The Enterprise.

VOL. 10. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1905. NO. 36.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily. except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:39 P. M. Daily
5:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M Daily. except Sunday.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
6:30 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	12:00 "
	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE
South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:55 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:30 "	7:00 "
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:53 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m.

The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12 03
" "	—	4:05
" South	—	—

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6.55	12:09
"	—	5:24
South	6:15	—
"	11:35	8:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
C. L. McCracken.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg.....Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Long Beach Postoffice Robbed.

Los Angeles.—After having been kept a secret for several hours, it came to light Saturday that three robbers blew open the safe at the Long Beach Postoffice and stole stamps and money to the amount of $4444. No clew has been secured to the identity of the robbers.

Reprieve for Hoch.

Springfield, Ill.—Governor Deneen has granted Johann Hoch a reprieve until July 20th, in order that the case may be taken to a Supreme Justice for a writ of supersedeas.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Thirty thousand dollars of the issue of San Mateo school district bonds was sold last week by the County Treasurer to the Watsonville Savings Bank at a premium of $992, being the highest price ever received for bonds in the county.

The Controller of the Currency ha approved an application to organize the Union National Bank of San Luis Obispo with a capital of $100,000. W. T. Summers, P. N. Lilienthal, J. O'B. Gunn, J. A. Buck and Wakefield Baker are directors.

James Harrigan, a section hand detained at jail in Republic, Wash., awaiting examination for lunacy, died in his cell from suffocation. Harrigan set the cell door on fire and was overpowered by the smoke before assistance reached him.

Monterey bay is experiencing the biggest run of salmon and yellow tail for many years. Fishermen are bringing in salmon by the boatload, and between twenty and thirty boats have been out every day. Fishing is also good at Capitola.

The amount of hay in the country north of Marysville has been so great this season that many farmers contemplate burning that remaining rather than paying the expense of harvesting it, expecting that the prices will drop very low.

The torpedo boat Paul Jones, now undergoing repairs at the Mare Island Navy Yard, has been detailed to act as a patrol boat in San Francisco harbor to enforce neutrality laws in the event of a Russian or Japanese war ship putting in an appearance.

The shingle manufacturers of Whatcom county, Washington, in which are located more than 100 mills, have decided to close down their plants during the winter months. They have appointed a committee to extend the movement throughout Washington.

While playing with a pistol in their home at Rucker, their parents being in another room, little Edith Clarke was shot in the head by her brother Ben and instantly killed. The boy had taken the pistol from a box in which it had been placed by his father a few hours before.

While seven sailors were aloft overhauling the rigging of the French ship Lafontaine, at Portland, one of their number, Peter Legac, fell from his place, a distance of eighty feet, and, striking on a boom of logs, was killed. He leaves a wife and two children in Antwerp.

Reports have reached the office of the State Horticultural Commissioner in Sacramento that the flea beetle is doing considerable damage to the vineyards in the vicinity of Sacramento. The insects have not only eaten the leaves off the vines and attacked the stems, but also bunches of grapes.

Mrs. James Clark, a woman 70 years of age, lost her life near Windsor, Sonoma county, while riding in a wagon, which was overturned on a heavy grade. She was caught beneath the heavy vehicle and dragged, being badly mangled. A son, who accompanied the woman, escaped almost uninjured.

The open season for the killing of deer begins August 1st, and not on July 15th, as has been previously stated. The State Fish Commission desires that the exact date of the open season be given the widest publication, as the erroneous date of July 15th may be the means of getting into trouble some who are disposed to respect the law.

Thomas Mark, a farmer of East Redding, met a horrible death near Ogburn's sawmill, at Shingletown. Mark was hauling lumber from the Benton mill when a heavily loaded wagon backed upon him, crushing his life out. His head was mashed like an egg shell. Mark leaves a family of seven children, the youngest a babe in arms. He was formerly a Methodist minister.

Y. Blas Mier, employed in the Mountain Copper Company's mine near Redding, was caught beneath a ton of falling rock and crushed to death. Blas was working with a crew of six men in the lower levels of the mine. The cave came without warning. One other man was caught by the leg, but managed to crawl away unhurt. Blas was completely covered with rock and when dug out was dead.

F. W. Trier, at one time a resident of San Francisco, appeared at the Courthouse in Salinas and requested that he be examined as to his sanity, as he felt that his mind was failing him. He was taken before the Lunacy Commission, who found that his story was true. Trier was committed to Agnews. He is 36 years of age and a total abstainer. It is believed his mental affliction comes from overwork.

At a meeting of the Napa City Council L. T. Hayman of Napa, representing a number of capitalists, presented an application for a franchise for a telephone and telegraph line in that city. The new company will compete with the Sunset Telephone Company and offers cheaper rates for service. The company asks for a franchise for fifty years, and if it is granted work will be commenced within four months and completed within two years.

Game Warden George Neale of Sacramento county succeeded in breaking up a band of piratical fishermen who were engaged in gathering undersized shad, striped bass and black bass in the sloughs that empty into the Sacramento river. The head of the gang, who called himself Captain Jack Aielo, was fined $200, which he paid at once, and with his four companions hastened to get back to Black Diamond in Contra Costa county, whence they hailed.

In his monthly report Dr. N. K. Foster, Secretary of the State Board of Health, calls upon all the health officers in the State to avail themselves of the new laboratory at the State University to determine the existence of diseases that may become epidemic. Dr. Foster points out that the laboratory is destined to do for the smaller communities, without a cent of cost, what the laboratories in the large cities do for those communities. The last Legislature created the new laboratory at the university for this purpose, and Dr. Foster expressed the hope that all local health officers shall avail themselves of it.

ARRIVALS FOR THE PAST YEAR BREAK RECORD

More Immigrants Landed During the Last Twelve Months Than Ever Before.

NO CHECK IN THE ALIEN STREAM

Total Number for Fiscal Year Will Exceed One Million—Few Germans and Irish Are Now Coming to the United States.

New York.—Streams of immigrants continue to pour into New York through Ellis island, breaking all previous records. More than 72,000 immigrants have landed since June 1st, and the official estimate for the full month is 84,085, as against 51,731 in June of last year. This is even a larger proportionate increase than in May this year, when 94,712 entered as against 70,417 in May, 1904. The high-water mark in immigration is usually reached in May.

The census office approximates the total immigraton for this fiscal year at 1,061,659, which indicates a record-breaker, the high-water mark being 857,046 for the year ending June 30, 1903. For the fiscal year of 1904 the figures were 812,870.

There has been little change in the general character of the immigrants in the fiscal year about to close. Lithuanians and Bohemians have been rushing here, mainly to work in the coal mines; Poles and Russians come and scatter throughout the country, many settling in sweatshops. Italians crowd in to do manual labor. Swedes and Greeks find their way to the Northwest. There are fewer Germans than in former years, and Ireland seems to have been pretty thoroughly drained.

CANAL WORK ON ISTHMUS IS DELAYED

Sudden Resignation of Wallace Upsets Plans and Brings Crisis in Situation.

QUITS OFFICE AT CRITICAL TIME

Chief Engineer's Demand That He Be Made All-Powerful Stirs President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft to Anger.

Washington.—With the resignation of John F. Wallace, chief engineer of the Panama Canal Commission, the most critical point in the canal situation has been reached. Yellow fever is raging on the isthmus and so serious is the crisis from this cause and others that President Roosevelt has called the international consulting board of engineers to meet in Washington on September 1st. This board wields great influence and will practically determine the still open question, whether the waterway shall be a sea level or a lock canal. Wallace's threat to resign at this vital juncture unless he were at once endowed with powers far in excess of what were considered necessary was declared to be an unreasonable exaction, which neither the President nor Secretary Taft was willing to endure.

In view of the alarming situation that has arisen, the suggestion is now heard on all sides that the best way out of the difficulty is to place the construction of the canal in charge of the Engineer Corps of the army. The excellent record of this corps, which has perfected all great public works in this country, is held up as an argument of great force in favor of this course. There is no indication, however, that such a step will be taken by the President.

Wallace's retirement ends what has been as warm a row as has occurred in governmental circles in a long time. One official, who is in close touch with the officers of the commission, says the entire trouble was brought about by Wallace desiring to be the "whole thing" in the work of canal construction. When Wallace and Secretary Taft met in New York, Wallace is understood to have requested an extension of powers which would have been in reality the establishment of a "one-man commission," with Wallace as the one man. With a $60,000 post awaiting his acceptance in New York, Wallace is said to have felt that he was in a position to seek not only greater powers in canal work, but also more pay than the $25,000 he gets as chief engineer. It was this demand, it is here believed, which roused Secretary Taft to anger and led him to declare he could receive Wallace's resignation none too quickly and that he was empowered by the President to say so.

Thresher Starts a Grain Fire.

Stockton.—One of the most disastrous grain fires that has ever occurred in San Joaquin county started on the Moreing place, about six miles northeast of Tracy. It is supposed to have started from a thresher working on grain owned by the McCormick company and was first noticed in some grass. Like a flash it spread to the adjoining grain and burned over a strip several miles in length. Grain on Linne Brothers', E. Meyer's, McCormick's and Moreing's places was destroyed. The harvester was entirely consumed, as six large casks of oil exploded and it was impossible to get anywhere near the machine. The total loss of grain will probably be about 30,000 bushels. All of the men in the region turned out and did everything possible to extinguish the fire, but the wind was too strong and it was not until it reached the roadway that it was brought to a standstill.

Season's Cotton Yield.

Atlanta, Ga.—Reports from the correspondents of the Southern Cotton Association throughout the cotton belt indicate that the yield of cotton for the season of 1905-06 will be 10,285,876 commercial bales.

Two Consuls Appointed.

Washington.—The State Department has announced the following appointments: Alfred S. Boynton, Colorado, Consul at Georgetown, Guiana, and Herbert R. Wright, Iowa, Consul at Utilla, Honduras.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.... July 1 to Feb. 1
Rail.....October 15 to Nov. 16
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer.....August 1 to October 1
Trout.....April 1 o November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of $25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse...Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves.....July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel.....Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer.....July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited
Trout.....April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16
Striped Bass.....Three-pound
Black Bass.....July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon.....Oct 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish.....Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp.....Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back... Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Sturgeon and Female Crab.....Prohibited
Abalone.....Less than 15 inches round

Petrified Sharks' Teeth Found.

Fresno.—G. E. Shore, a driller for the Coalinga Pacific Oil Company, while drilling for oil at a depth of 1600 feet, obtained in the haul forty sharks teeth. The well is situated in the heart of the oil district, near Coalinga, fifty miles from Fresno. The teeth are perfectly formed and are similar to the teeth that were found on the surface in some parts of the valley. The teeth are in a perfect state of petrification.

Despondent Cook Hangs Himself.

San Bernardino.—The body of Frank Callucci, a local restaurant man, who disappeared from his home on Friday night, was discovered by two boys hanging by the neck to a willow tree just north of Urbita Springs. Callucci had placed the rope around his neck, then fastened it to a limb of the tree ten feet from the ground and jumped to death.

To Test White Fir for Paper Making.

Washington.—On July 1st experts of the forestry service will go to California to make a study in co-operation with that State of white fir to determine the practicability of its use as wood-pulp material. The white fir is at present a little-used tree, and if it will furnish good wood pulp this new demand will greatly extend the use of the forest in the regions where it grows. The field work will be under the immediate direction of P. D. Kelleter. Samples of white fir will also be collected and sent to the laboratory of the Bureau of Forestry at New Haven, Conn., where actual tests of the wood will be made in the production of paper.

Governor Pardee has appointed H. P. Stabler, a prominent farmer and fruit-grower of Sutter county, a member of the State Board of Agriculture, vice F. W. Cobey, term expired.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

JOE H. ROSENBERG
Tailoring and Furnishing

Ladies' Dress Shoes reduced from $3.00 to . . .	$2.50
Ladies' S. and H. Shoes, Military heel, reduced from $2.50 to	$1.75
Ladies' and Girls' Caps reduced from 50c to . .	45 cents
Ladies' Summer Vests reduced from 35c to . . .	25 cents
Ladies' Union Suits reduced from 75c to . . .	60 cents
Children's Union Suits reduced from 60c to . .	50 cents
Boys' 9 oz. Denim Overalls, reduced from 60c to .	50 cents
Boys' $1.00 Hats reduced to	90 cents
Boys' 75c Hats reduced to	65 cents
Men's Summer Vests reduced from $1.50 to . .	$1.25
Men's Light Fedora Hats reduced from $2.50 to	$2.00
Men's Fancy Golf Shirts, reduced from 75c to . .	50 cents
Men's Summer Wool Underwear, per garment, reduced from $1.00 to	75 cents
Men's Working Shoes reduced from $1.75 to . .	$1.45

In order to make room for our new stock of Ready-Made Suits we offer our

$16.00 Suits at $12.50
$14.50 Suits at $11.50
$13.50 Suits at $10.00
$12.00 Suits at $8.50

South San Francisco
San Mateo Co. - - - - California
Telephone Baden Main 45

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Be kind to the rich—and they'll let you pay their taxes.

Woman never thinks that a man thinks she talks too much.

An exchange says that Margaret Lemon has soured on her husband. How could she?

A man simply has to talk sometimes; that's why so many married men talk in their sleep.

The more J. J. Hill has seen of the newspaper business the more he has liked the railway business.

Many a crooked man is supposed to be perfectly straight because other men are unable to get onto his curves.

That man who fainted after eating two dishes of ice cream may be held up as a warning by young men to their sweethearts.

When the revolutionists begin to get peaceful the Russian troops kill a lot of workmen. They do hate a dull time in Russia.

If Grover finds it necessary to chastise the woman's clubs again he will feel compelled to use the very longest words he knows.

Russia pays her grand dukes an annual salary of $500,000 per year. By common consent it will be admitted this is about $499,999.70 too much.

A Cleveland minister says talk of tainted money has almost broken John D. Rockefeller's heart. Now we know why the price of crude oil was cut.

Champion Jeffries announces that pugilism doesn't pay, for which reason he will quit the ring. We take it that Mr. Jeffries is not an artist for art's sake.

As we understand Coachman Hever's explanation, he is willing to overlook the fact that his wife's uncle, Andrew Carnegie, began life as a blacksmith.

A New York author has purchased over 4,000 acres of land in the Adirondacks from the royalties on two novels. Yet some publishers wonder why so many people are writing stories.

People who have had their speculative eye-teeth cut will perhaps recognize that much of the "inside information" being given out to the world is for the purpose of luring the confiding public along.

A 20-year-old Philadelphia boy, son of a wealthy widow, ran away from home so he could work, and was arrested in St. Louis. When a rich widow's son runs away from home to work he is almost certain to be arrested. People are bound to think he's crazy.

The output of laws in this country will be greater in 1905 than in any previous year. In no other country is the business of lawmaking pursued more diligently than in the United States. Every legislator must earn his salary and distinguish himself in some fashion. His statesmanship may go no farther than the presentation of a bill which is known thereafter as the Smith or the Jones bill. This kind of immortality is cheap and easily won. The ambition to win it accounts for a large portion of the legislation which swells the statute books to bulky volumes.

Profiting by long experience, the War Department has made some changes in its method of recruiting soldiers for the regular army. It has been found that much the greater percentage of deserters consisted of quite young recruits, who soon discover that the regular service is not what they imagined and take French leave on the first opportunity. In view of the numerous courts-martial thus required and the severe penalties for desertion, the new recruits are now drilled for several weeks without giving them uniforms or requiring them to take the oath. If they run away in the meantime they are not sought after and new recruits take their places. The army is thus saved the trouble of trying numerous deserters by court-martial.

To young men who are about to choose careers and to determine the lines on which they will fashion their lives: After reading all of the spontaneous and heartfelt tributes of admiration and love which the recent death of Joseph Jefferson has called forth and the arraignments of John D. Rockefeller which fill the columns of the newspapers throughout the land, which course of behavior as exemplified by these men do you think is to be preferred? Which do you think affords the richest returns—a life abounding in illumination and blessing to the world, and a memory fragrant with honor and love, or one devoted to greed and spoils, with the concomitants of public execration and an old age blighted by illicit gains and utterly without those consolations which attend "honor, love, obedience and troops of friends?"

The typical professor of the small college lays up no competence for his old age. He is miserably underpaid, when one considers his long and thorough training, but he is hardly conscious of this fact himself. Year after year he stays in the same place; it becomes a part of his life, and if he were suddenly cast upon the world he would be as helpless as a lost child. His salary suffices for his modest manner of living—but of surplus there is naught. A humdrum, dry-as-dust personality? Perhaps, for he founds no cult and inspires no headlines in sensational newspapers. But for all that he is the professor who counts. It is the impress of his sane, gentle and scholarly intellect that makes pregnant with whatever is best the minds of the legislators, the lawyers, the molders of the nation. Directly the public never hears of him; indirectly his personality sways the councils of the great and makes for justice and purity of motive in the deliberations of them that sit in the seats of the mighty.

Frank G. Bigelow, the ruined and imprisoned president of a Milwaukee bank, is a conspicuous example of a common type. He is but one of hundreds of financiers who have been ruined in trying to make fortunes through luck. He is one of millions who have tried to win at another man's game and failed. The crush in the Chicago wheat pit has shaken several very substantial fortunes. But the more pitiful thing about it is that while most of the hardened speculators escape at the last moment, thousands of inexperienced and in many cases immature young men and women, with small salaries and often with heavy obligations resting upon them, lose their all. Bigelow has lost $4,000,000, mostly other people's money. For himself he has only lost all he had, and this is no more than has been lost by thousands of humbler folk whose humbleness of position shields them from publicity but not from suffering. If the homes that have been broken up, the bright prospects blasted and the strong hearts broken, through such deals as this, could be known, the world would no doubt be shaken from its complacent indifference. It is they that have the least and are most in need who are the most easily dazzled by the visions of immense wealth brought before their eager, unaccustomed eyes. The ruin of such a man as Bigelow is a calamity, to be sure; yet that is not nearly so deplorable as is the tendency shown by uncounted thousands of men to "make money, no matter how." Many of the instances of losses are heart-touching. Rash indiscretion is paid for in tears and agony and sometimes in despair and suicide. Hopes raised to dizzy heights fall hard. Such failures as Bigelow's are common. Maybe it is a good thing that they are. We need plenty of practical lessons to the effect that success, to be assured and substantial, needs a sounder basis than lucky speculation. It is good for us to have a striking object lesson once in a while to keep us from being misled into the delusion that financial success can be attained by some quicker means than the slow cultivation of business sense and the patient mastery of details. There is a good old maxim, century-tested: : "Who lives by the sword by the sword shall perish." It is just as true that he who trusts to risk his fortune by risk will some day be impoverished. The greater pity is that through the mania for speculation, which is the curse of this country, so many men are impoverished not only financially, but in the conservative, patient business intelligence upon which true and permanent success can alone be built.

A SOCIETY LEADER'S TASK.

Pleasure-Seeking that Must Become Tiresome and Monotonous.

A bride of the New York season—rich, powerful and beautiful—kept a record of her engagements for the season, which probably tallied with the engagements of others, says a writer in Ainslee's. It covered a period of fourteen weeks. The summary was this: Dinners, fifty; operas, eighteen; balls and dances, eighteen; late suppers, thirty; theaters, twenty-five; afternoon teas, sixty-five; luncheons, formal ones, fifteen.

She decided not to lunch formally after the first fifteen affairs were over, as she found herself unable to stand the gayety at noon when she would have to take part in it in the evening.

This covers her winter season in New York. She gets six weeks of outdoor informal life at Aiken, S. C.; goes to London for the opening of the season there, during which time she will exactly repeat the New York experience. She will pass July motoring through France and Italy, and return to Paris during the latter part of August, where she puts herself in the hands of dressmakers for eight weeks, varied by dinners at the smart restaurants and week-end house parties at French chateaux.

This omits the Newport season, which she will take up the following year, as it is inconvenient to sandwich it in every year. Her house will remain open, however, under the care of ten servants, in case she should wish to run over at the end of the London season for five weeks before going to Paris.

If she decides on this she will go to a ball or dinner every night, or give one.

This is the actual expenditure of vitality, brains and moral and physical energy which society requires of its celebrated leaders.

No man thinks he is a bore, although he knows that many of the other men are.

Women particularly dislike the men who claim to know all about women.

STARTING CELERY SEED.

Celery is a crop that is to be transplanted. The plants must be started in a seed-bed and there cared for until they are large enough to be transplanted either into a temporary bed or to the field. Celery seed is very small, light and quite slow to germinate, and for these reasons great precautions are necessary in starting the plants. Methods employed for starting cabbage, onion or tomato seed would, in most cases, prove failures with celery. Very few other vegetables require such careful and constant attention of the seed-bed, and, this is particularly true in this climate.

The seedlings, as they germinate, are delicate and it takes a few days before they are strong enough to withstand any neglect of the seed-bed. During this time one must not forget to water the little plants regularly or else the hot sun or drying winds are liable to cause many of the delicate seedlings to die.

The seed-bed should be well prepared. The soil, aside from being light and rich, should be perfectly fine on the surface. The seed should be planted as shallow as possible. Sometimes it is broadcast and thinly covered. While this way may give a good germination, if the seed-bed is properly taken care of, at this station we have had excellent results in the germination by the drill method. The seed is planted quite thick in drills about three to four inches apart, and from one-quarter to one-half inch deep, and then covered very shallow with the lightest kind of soil. Immediately after the seed is planted the bed is watered. From this time on a careful management of the seed-bed is necessary, remembering that the surface soil must not be allowed to become too dry and hard. To keep the soil from baking, it should be watered at regular intervals. The frequency of the watering of the seed-bed will depend largely on whether it is exposed to our hot suns and drying spring winds. If the seed-bed is open, it is advisable to have it in a place where it can be sprinkled every evening. While the ideal seed-bed is one that is open or unprotected, better results, and with less care, can be had when some kind of covering is used. Boards, straw mats, cloth, gunny sacks and glass can be used to prevent evaporation, and to keep the soil from baking.

Straw mats, cold-framed glazed sashes, gunny sacks and common cotton cloth have been used at the station on the seed-bed. In each case the results in germination have been quite satisfactory, but the stand has been slightly more uniform from the beds covered with the cotton cloth. The beds covered with the glazed sashes usually bake more, and more frequent watering is also necessary. It has been found necessary to water such beds every two days, and when the days are very hot and windy, every day. Beds covered with cloth have been watered on an average every three or four days.

In covering the beds with the different materials above mentioned, it is generally better to have the seed-bed made in such a way that there will be a space, from three to six inches, between the covering and the soil. Beds made in the form of a cold frame are very satisfactory. If lumber cannot be had, the border on the outside can be raised to the necessary height.

It is advisable in using cloth covers to stretch the cloth over a light frame made from inch lumber. The frames can be made 3x6 feet or larger. Such cloth covered frames are easily handled and when placed over the seed-bed the wind does not move them around. As soon as the seedlings are well started the covering should be removed. If left too long the plants tend to grow too tall and spindling. When the cloth is simply laid right on top of the ground, as the little plants germinate, they strike the cloth and bend over to one side, and are liable to grow spindling.—Fabian Garcia in Town and Country Journal.

AGE OF COW AND COST OF PRODUCTION.

The production of milk and butter fat by dairy cows under normal conditions increases with each year up to the fifth and sixth year, when the cow is at her best. The length of time she will maintain her maximum production depends on her constitutional strength and the care with which she is fed and handled. A good dairy cow should not show any marked falling off until after ten years of age; many excellent records have been made by cows older than this. The quality of the milk produced by heifers is somewhat better than that of milk of older cows, for we find a decrease of .1 to .2 of one per cent in the average fat content for each year till the cows have reached full age. It is caused by the increase in the weight of the cows with advancing age; at any rate, there appears to be a parallelism between the two sets of figures for the same cows.

Young animals use a portion of their food for the formation of body tissue and it is to be expected, therefore, that heifers will require a larger portion of nutrients for the production of a unit of milk or butter fat than do older cows. After a certain age has been reached, on the average of about seven years of age, the food required for the production of a unit of milk or butter fat again increases both as regards dry matter and the digestible components of the food. A good milk cow of exceptional strength kept under favorable conditions, whose digestive system has not been impaired owing to overfeeding or crowding for high records, should continue to be a profitable producer till her twelfth year, although the economy of her production is apt to be somewhat reduced before this age is reached.—Bulletin Wisconsin Experiment Station.

ALFALFA AS A HOG PASTURE.

Few farmers realize the value of alfalfa as a hog pasture. When you consider that with alfalfa pasture and hay, pork can be produced for 1 to 1½ cents per pound, the proposition is well worth consideration.

The writer knows of a three-acre alfalfa hog pasture which is now ten years old. Every year during this time this pasture has supported from 100 to 125 hogs per season, which is from the first of April to the middle of November. The pasture today is nearly as good as it was at first, and indications are that it is good for another ten years of service.

The secret of preserving this field has been that the hogs were properly rung before turning them on the field. The alfalfa was cut often during the first season, setting the mowers high. This treatment keeps the weeds down and the alfalfa vigorous.

Brood sows in the alfalfa country seldom see or scarcely know what corn is, and being fed continuously on this green high protein feed, they keep fleshy, but not fat, and large litters of pigs are the natural result.

The litters are often born in the pasture lot and get nothing but alfalfa pasture until they are ready for the feed lot. At this time they are large, healthy, growing shoats, with strong bone and constitution. This is the kind that puts on fat quick and cheap.

Establish an alfalfa hog pasture on your own farm. Sow several acres this spring. Select clean, well-drained soil and sow twenty pounds of choice seed per acre. Study alfalfa conditions and if you don't succeed the first time, try it again. It will pay you well for your trouble. An alfalfa hog pasture is the best and cheapest investment a farmer can make.—Pacific Northwest Farmer.

CORN VS. OATS FOR POULTRY.

Because the hen has been found to eat more freely of corn than any other feed, there is no reason to believe corn the best grain for the fowl. Frequently oats or wheat is a better feed for poultry, and particularly in cases where the fowl is being fed with a view of developing and fostering the egg-production qualities. Dr. Salmon of the bureau of animal husbandry at Washington has been investigating the matter of feeds for poultry, with the result that he has issued these interesting conclusions:

1. The crude protein and nitrogen free extract are assimilated in much greater proportion in corn than in oats.

2. The availability of the crude fat of corn is slightly greater than that of oats.

3. The indigestibility of the crude fat of wheat is conspicuously less than that of corn and oats.

4. Chickens consume a much greater quantity of corn than oats.

5. The nutritive superiority of corn over oats is indicated by an increase in body weight when corn is fed, while there is a tendency to the opposite direction when oats is the sole article of diet.

6. The nutrients of corn are fed at a lower cost than those of oats and wheat. This conclusion is based upon the actual availability of the various nutrients of the grains.—St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

CHICKEN IMPROVEMENT.

The "scrub hen" is a mongrel. Her breeding is as uncertain as it is difficult to trace and she can safely claim relationship with a dozen different breeds, as her markings plainly attest. She may be spotted or speckled, or she may be blue, gray or drab, and she is rarely normal in size. In fact, her appearance indicates that she has had to rustle for a living.

In summer, when food is plentiful and easily secured, the scrub hen lays a good many eggs; but when winter comes on all her energies are directed toward maintenance, and it is little wonder that during this season of the year she lays no eggs.

Such a hen lays possibly fifty eggs a year, but lays these during the season when eggs are most plentiful and the cheapest.

To change a scrub hen to one that will lay from 150 to 200 eggs a year would seem to be a difficult undertaking, and, for one who takes no interest in the matter and who follows no system whatsoever, it would not only be difficult, but utterly impossible.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

In pushing the growing of early lambs care must be taken not to overfeed.

WRIGHT WOULD NOT CONFESS.

Says He Was Hanged Four Times to Make Him Admit Murder.

A. A. Wright, a federal prisoner charged with murder, brought to prison there from Hobart recently, according to a Guthrie (O. T.) special to the Kansas City Journal, says he has been hanged four times for the crime of which he is accused. His story of the methods used to make him confess and of the narrow escapes he has had since his arrest are interesting.

He was arrested on Nov. 18. The terrible death of Slaterley, the man he is accused of murdering, caused such a feeling in Hobart that a mob gathered that evening and prepared to take him from the county jail and lynch him. The officers, in the meantime, had learned of the intended lynching and spirited Wright to Anadarko, where he was kept for three days. He was then taken back to Hobart for his preliminary hearing.

Efforts were made to make him confess to the murder by the deputy sheriff and jail officials. The evidence against him was purely circumstantial and Wright declared his innocence. The preliminary hearing lasted three days and one night Wright says he was taken from jail by the officers, a noose placed about his neck, the rope thrown over a telephone pole and he was told he was about to be hanged and that the only thing that would save him would be a confession.

When he refused to confess he says he was swung into the air and that this was repeated four times. When he was lowered the last time, Wright says he was unconscious and the officers became frightened and took him back into the jail.

Wright had been picking cotton near Hobart, and, according to his statement, bought a team of horses and a wagon from Slaterley at his farmhouse six miles from Hobart on Nov. 9. On Sunday, Nov. 13, he said, the bill of sale was made out. Slaterley's body was discovered in the mountains Nov. 18. He had been shot, his head was crushed and the body was buried under a pile of stones. Slaterley and Wright had been seen driving together toward the Indian reservation about the time Slaterley was killed. Slaterley was a bachelor.

It has been decided the murder must have been committed on the government reservation, and, therefore, the case must be tried in the federal court. Wright is a typical Arkansan. He is tall raw-boned and sandy whiskered. He says he bought the team from Slaterley for $175, and after the bill of sale was made out never saw him again. He denies all of the circumstances by which the officers are trying to prove his guilt.

IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS.

Henry Irving II, as the Prince of Denmark, His Most Interesting Part.

H. B. Irving appeared in "Hamlet" at the Adelphi Theater in London recently. The event was of more than ordinary interest in the history of the stage, as Mr. Irving's new task inevitably challenged comparison with that

HENRY IRVING II.

of his father. Mr. Irving has already played "Hamlet" in the provinces, so that his study of the part has not been hasty. He has, inded, stated in an interview that it is not a part one can create in a day. Mr. Irving has never seen his father in the part.

She Feared for Her Freight.

Old Mrs. Mercer was not used to railway traveling. Jamie always did the household errands in town. But now that Jamie was laid up there was no help for it, and she herself must take her weekly ingathering of eggs and get the necessary stores in exchange.

She boarded the train at last in some trepidation. All the other passengers looked placid enough, and the way the conductor went about his business was truly reassuring—"for all the world as if he was on dry land," she silently marveled, glancing fearfully from time to time at the whirling trees and whisking fences outside the window. The basket of eggs on her knee, gripped tightly with both hands, was quite forgotten.

"You don't think there's going to be a collision to-day, conductor?" she asked, as he stopped at her seat.

"Why, no, madam. What makes you ask such a question?"

"Well, you see, I'm taking eggs to town with me, and if they was to get broke I'd have to go short on my stores."—Youth's Companion.

No wonder people have so little respect for advice; there is so much that is worthless.

FLASHES OF FUN

Such a Mistake!—Physician—Your ailment lies in the larynx, thorax and epiglottis. Hooligan—Indade! An' me afther thinkin' th' trouble was in me throat.

Long Distance Appreciation.—Mrs. Jordan—Did you ever hear my daughter sing, Mr. Johnson? Mr. Johnson—Oh, yes; I only live five blocks from your house, you know.

Baby, the Biggest.—Mr. Bigger, Mrs. Bigger, and Baby Bigger, which of this interesting family is the biggest, and why the biggest? Answer—Baby Bigger, because he is a little Bigger.

Excused.—I say, if you are so awfully smart at problems, tell me how far off thunder is when you hear the first roll. Calculator—I can't do that, sir. Crawfoot—You can't? Calculator—No; I'm the lightning calculator.

A Pun?—A man driving in the country lost a nut off his wagon wheel. Meeting an Italian, he asked if he had a monkey wrench. The indignant Italian wrathfully replied, "Me no keep a monkey ranch; me keep a sheep ranch."

Convincing.—"Certainly, I am sure it's a counterfeit note," said the receiving teller. "It has one very noticeable flaw; it's in the paper." "But, my dear man," protested the depositor, "in these days you can't believe everything you see in the paper."

A Hint.—Mr. Highlive (looking up from the paper)—Well, well! Wonders will never cease! They've got so now that they can photograph in colors. Mrs. Highlive (glancing at his nose)—I think, my dear, you'd better get your picture taken before the old process is abandoned.

Exemplary Punishment.—A mother brought her little son for his first time to school, and said to the teacher: "This boy o' mine is very delicate, as he is afther a fit of harmonia on the loongs; but if he does anything bould, an' I know he will, bate the wan next to him, an' 'twill frighten him."

He Won Easily.—Mr. Subbubs—You know you're only talking nonsense. What do you want a couple of new gowns for? Mrs. Subbubs—Why, Mrs. Playne has got a dozen gowns, all of them much handsomer than the two or three that I've got. Mr. Subbubs—Yes, I know. But a homely woman like that needs rich attire in order to attract attention.

Seizing the Opportunity.—"Always," advises the pompous person who has accumulated several millions, "always say, 'I will.' Never allow yourself to be dismayed by the outlook! Overcome the outlook! That's the way to succeed." "One, then," comments the poor person to whom he addresses this homily, "should always say, 'I will'?" "Yes, sir." "And you always say it?" "I do." "Will you lend me half a million to get my airship in running order?"

Proved His Teacher Wrong.—Little Willie's father found his youthful son holding up one of his rabbits by the ears and saying to him: "How much is seven times seven, now? Bah," the father heard the boy say, "I knew you couldn't. Here's another one: Six times six is how much?" "Why, Willie, what in the world are you doing with your rabbit?" asked the father. Willie threw the rabbit down with disgust. "I knew our teacher was wrong," was all he said. "Why, how?" asked his father. "Why, she told us this morning that rabbits were the greatest multipliers in the world."

HOME OF MACBETH UNCHANGED

Cawdor Castle Still Mocks the Tooth of Devouring Time.

Hamlet's castle at Elsinore, which still remains precisely as in his day, is not the only habitat which still mocks the tooth of cormorant devouring time. The castle of Macbeth, thane of Glamis and of Cawdor—Cawdor castle—built in the year 1446, also still stands just outside of the village still called "Cawdor," at Inverness, in Scotland, says Shakspeareana, and if it does not happen to rain when the tourist approaches it (and it sometimes does not rain in Scotland) he will exclaim as Duncan did, "this castle hath a pleasant seat, the air nimply and sweetly recommends itself to our senses."

During its many centuries of life, Cawdor castle has accumulated many wings, "outer walls" and new interiors, and so the great hall where the deed of dreadful note was first resolved may not be at present located (and, for once, tradition has not selected one of them). But a chamber where the deed may have been done there is in on of the oldest parts of the old pile. For several years this chamber has been tendered by the present thane of Cawdor—on of the Campbell family (the present owners of the property) as a bedroom for a night's lodging to any artist who will as quid pro quo paint upon its walls a picture of some incident of the tragedy according to Shakspeare.

That not many artists have cared for such a night's lodging on any terms we are led to guess from the fact that only four pictures are on that chamber's walls. Lady Macbeth in her nightrobe; Macbeth with the fatal dagger drawn; the brindle cat that mewed thrice, and the owl, the fatal belman! as well as the three secret black and midnight hags over the caldron!

Everything else in the house is more quiet when there is illness, but did you ever notice the impudence of the clock, which ticks all the louder?

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

A Foolish Custom Abolished.

AMONG the changes in the details of warfare which have been wrought by the long-range rifle there is one which has been brought into especial notice by the casualty statistics of the Russo-Japanese war. Officers no longer expose themselves to the enemy's fire for the purpose of "encouraging the men."

This foolish practice, which, through years of custom, had the force of prescription, has evidently been abandoned. Thus far in the Manchurian campaign only one general officer has been killed outright and hardly more than a score have been wounded.

When we compare these figures with the statistics of our own Civil War we can see how sweeping has been the change. A recent study of the Confederate archives shows that of 415 Confederate general officers seventy-four were killed in action or mortally wounded, while in the Union army fifty general officers, twenty-three brevet brigadier generals and thirty-four colonels commanding brigades were killed or mortally wounded.

In the Civil War, that is to say, general officers were still under the stress of a tradition which held that a commander should ride up and down his lines—on a white horse if possible—so that the enemy might have a good chance of picking him off. In the Manchurian campaign the general officers have remained in the rear out of rifle range and directed the operations of their men by telephone or by messenger. The casualty statistics show the advantage of this latter system.

It is no reflection upon the bravery of a general officer that he does not expose himself to the fire of the enemy. He is not a fighting man but a director of fighting men. His services are too valuable to be risked in a foolish and spectacular display of personal courage which may be impressive but which is absolutely valueless to the cause which he serves.

In this respect the long-range rifle, which has rendered such exhibitions too dangerous to be attempted, has accomplished a distinct reform in an old and senseless custom.—Chicago Chronicle.

Fine Men in States Prison.

HE was a fine man," said Cassie Chadwick, when she heard that Spear, cashier of the wrecked Oberlin bank, had got seven years in the penitentiary for his part in the "frenzied finance."

Yes, Cassie, these bank wreckers are usually fine men. They live in fine houses. They give fine banquets. They ride in fine automobiles. They shine in fine society. They dress their families in fine raiment. They, being financiers, are supposed to be a little finer breed than the common herd. Some day it develops that they have taken advantage of fine opportunities to gamble with trust funds belonging to other people, and down comes all their finery.

It is wonderful how many fine men are going to the penitentiary these days, while the gross ones go right on wearing negligee shirts and the sweat of real labor.

It is even announced that the Ohio penitentiary is so full of fine men, from banking and other financial circles, that it is impossible to find clerical work for Spear in that popular institution. Spear may have to carry a hod and Cassie do washing. Sometimes justice, in her game of blindman's buff, grabs the eternal fitness and fineness of things, in spite of the atmosphere of morbid sympathy, and a man morally equipped for hod-carrying really has to finally carry a hod.—Des Moines News.

Music and Men-Making.

CERTAIN members of the National Council of Women recently struck hard at one of the supports and inspirations of all Christendom by deploring the fact that children are allowed to hear and sing martial songs and therefore become imbued with the spirit of war.

What do these women want? Would they be content with a race of men from whose breasts courage had been plucked and who would shine best at pink teas? God forbid! There are enough of these affected clods in society now. "Yankee Doodle' fans no spark in their breasts, nor does the swelling chorus of that grand harmony, "The Star Spangled Banner," moisten their eyes.

Music, all kinds of music, plays and has played for the ages a grand part in the building of men. It makes for strength. It helps men to perform heroic deeds, and, if needs be, to die. It is the language of humanity and the notes echo around the world. They are caught up by the savage who fights, perhaps, for his thatched home, nerved by the rude notes of tomtoms. Again you will find it in "A Hot Time in the Old Town To-night," when a Dewey smiles grimly and says, "You may fire when you are ready, Gridley," and the shots of his cannon help break the shackles of an enslaved nation.

Old Cromwell's men, grim and stern, fought well, chanting hymns, and the Boers carried the name of God on their lips, in song, into battle, as they fought for their doomed cause.

The time may come when wars are gone forever, when blessed peace shall abide in every corner of the globe. Until then, let us have music—more music—the kind that strikes fire in the eye, and makes the pulse beat and drives out fear. Feed music to babes, to old men, to all of us, for it is good for humanity.—Kansas City World.

Missouri's Experiment.

THE Legislature that met in January, 1903, appropriated $35,000 for a binding twine plant to be maintained in the penitentiary. In accordance with that law the Legislature just adjourned appropriated $125,000 more to be known as a "revolving fund," to be used only to purchase raw material required in the manufacture, handling and marketing of twine. All moneys derived from the sale of twine are to be collected and paid into the State treasury by the penitentiary warden, and kept in a separate account. The warden is empowered to sell the twine to the farmers of the State for cash, free on board the cars at Jefferson City, "and at a price per pound sufficient only to indemnify the State against loss." State twine in bulk may also be sold for cash by the warden to persons in each county who shall be required to sign an agreement to sell the twine to actual consumers at a price not greater than 1 cent per pound over its cost, with transportation from the State capital added.

Manufacturing of the twine has begun, and the price has been fixed at 10 cents a pound. The trusts, it is said, sell the same article for from 12½ cents to 14 cents a pound. It will be some time before the working results of this special branch of State industry can be ascertained. So far the appropriations have amounted to $160,000. The farmers who get the twine at a reduced price also pay taxes, and the money that has established the plant, and is set apart for the "revolving fund," all comes from general taxation. Public ownership rests on public taxation. What it may return in public revenue is an open question. It remains for actual practical experience to strike the balance.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Treating Tuberculosis.

THE tendency to deal with a case of pulmonary tuberculosis in its early stages by means of drugs solely, is held to be as harmful as it is helpful, not so much that drugs do harm, but that weeks of priceless time are wasted trying to check a cough and quiet a fever while the patient is allowed to continue work. Rational home treatment will effect much in the early stages of the disease, and the following things are mentioned as essential in this home treatment in small towns, suburbs and country places.

(1) The confidence of the patient, since confidence breeds hope; (2) a masterful management on the part of the doctor; (3) persistence—benefit is usually a matter of years, absolute cure a matter of many years; (4) sunshine by day, fresh air by night and day; (5) rest while there is fever; (6) breadstuffs and milk, meat and eggs.

It is held that the question of extirpating the disease is a municipal one, and that a necessary feature of it is the compulsory provision of sanitary dwelling for the poor and for all that are crowded closely, while at the same time States must have sanatoria where such people can be treated. These two broad lines of attack on the disease meanwhile heralded by a wise home treatment it is urged will crown the end with the extirpation of the disease.—Indianapolis News.

RUSSELL SAGE'S MILLIONS.

He Is Said to Have Made Them Chiefly by Lending Money.

"How much is Russell Sage worth?"

Many bankers and stockholders in Wall street have been asking one another this question, says the New York World, for, naturally, the accumulation of money most deeply interests them.

The question was provoked by the report that Mr. Sage's lawyers are winding up his affairs and that the dean of the street, who is 89 years old and whose health is not the best, will retire from business absolutely as soon as he can.

The answers to the question varied greatly. The few who have some acquaintance with the veteran's financial affairs fixed his fortune as $25,000,000; most estimated it at twice that amount; many "guessed" that he had piled up $100,000,000. All agreed that Russell Sage can, at shorter notice, lay his hand on more ready cash than any man in this country, barring John D. Rockefeller.

"No man in America has been more secretive nor more reliant in business than Russell Sage. He has never had a partner in the street, he has worked there single-handed and with both hands, save for the aid of clerks and other subordinates. He has never practiced the modern 'high finance'; it is doubtful if he knows much about it. He has made money breed money and he alone has been shepherd of his flock with the golden fleeces.

"His fortune is the fruit of the profoundest prudence, the extremest thrift. He has been fortunate in his investments because he has always made sure of their value before investing. He has never taken a risk when he lent money and he has done little except lend money for the last ten years. Always, especially in panicky times, he has received high rates of interest.

"Yet I am as certain as any man can be that when Mr. Sage's estate is settled up and his securities are realized on there will be not more than $25,000,000."

So said a banker yesterday who knows as much as any man of Mr. Sage's affairs.

"Mr. Sage has been arranging to retire from business for two years or more," he continued. "He yielded then to the importunities of Mrs. Sage and of Dr. Munn, his physician, to pass the winter of his life away from Wall street. When Mr. Sage came here from Troy, after serving two terms in Congress from Rensselaer county, he had enough money to start a brokerage business. He made a specialty of 'puts' and 'calls' and so successful was he that I know of one year in which he did a business of $25,000,000 and came out $10,000,000 ahead.

"But that does not mean that he made a fabulous fortune. A man who took the chances he did in 'puts' and 'calls' stood to lose almost as much as he made. It was not until about ten years ago that Mr. Sage gave himself up to money lending entirely. He took nothing but gilt-edge securities and though he rarely lost his fortune did not grow with leaps and bounds.

"I have heard him say lately he is worth scarcely $25,000,000. He has been exacting in money matters, but Mrs. Sage has given away great sums of money—of course, with his approval."

Colorado Has a Soda Lake.

One of the most remarkable discoveries ever made in the region is that of a lake of liquid soda in the inaccessible desert between Crestone, Colo., and Hooper, in the San Luis valley. The lake is an acre and a quarter in extent and lies at the bottom of a little basin valley in the desert. On its surface soda crystals have collected to a depth of eighteen inches, the whole lake having the appearance of a body of ice with a hard snow covering.

A recent examination by the State School of Mines shows that these crystals are 37 per cent pure soda, purer than most of the commercial soda offered on the market. A Denver man, E. M. Falke, has secured a lease of the land containing the lake and is now installing machinery which will convert the native crystals into marketable form. There are 4,000 tons in sight.

The School of Mines experts say that the soda is a creation of feldspar. The granite masses of the Sangre de Cristo range stand sentinel on two sides of the little valley. The feldspar in the granite, undergoing decomposition, collects in the lake basin, where it is held in check by an impervious clay, and proper conditions are furnished for concentration and evaporation.

An Earthquake Specialist.

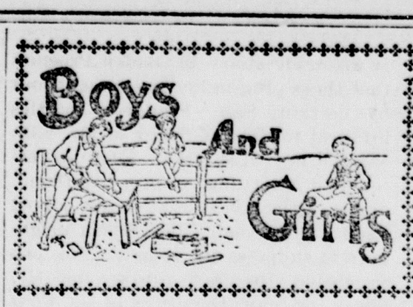
Professor John Milne, of England, was for twenty years in the employ of the Japanese government, and during this period established an earthquake survey with nearly 1,000 stations. The cable companies always appeal to him when their lines are interrupted by earth tremors. Some time since it was reported that two West Indian cables had broken on Dec. 31. "That is very unlikely," said Professor Milne, "but I have a seismophone showing that these cables may have broken at 11:30 a. m. on Dec. 29." He then located the break at the exact spot it had occurred off Haiti.

The Simple Truth

"What's your chicken salad to-day?" asked the shoper in the delicatessen department.

"Veal, mostly, ma'am," replied the new salesman.

When a man is about 50 years old, he is betwixt and between: too young to die, and too old to live.



LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

Pollywog Philosophy.

The tadpoles all sat in the river and said:
"How lucky we are to be all tail and head!
Just think how we'd feel if we were as absurd
As a goggle-eyed fish or a feathery bird,
Or, worse still," they cried,
"We would wish we had died
If, instead of being such nice pollywogs,
Mother Nature had made us all into green frogs!"

The dignified frogs sat on green lily pads
And said: "How absurd to say we spring from tads,
From the little black tadpoles, all tail and all head!
Why, if it were true we should wish we were dead!
But it cannot be so,
For how could we grow
So beautiful if we had been pollywogs?
No, no! We have always been dignified frogs!"

And the feathery birds high up in the tree
Sang, "The world is as funny as funny can be!"

Pussy Too Late.

A very beautiful cat, carried in infancy from some remote village in the Apenines, was given to the Italian captain of an oil tank steamer which ran between Savona and Point Breeze, Philadelphia. In the course of time she presented the ship a family of kittens, which were less than a month old when the Philadelphia docks were reached. Like the other sailors, Pussy went ashore, and when the Bayonne was loaded and ready to depart could not be found. Search was made in vain about the wharves; and Captain Hugo was compelled not only to sail without her, but to take charge of her abandoned infants.

Two days later the prodigal came back. Another and larger boat filled the Bayonne's place. Repentant and dismayed, she visited every steamer in the docks. Then, convinced that her indiscretions had made her both homeless and kittenless, she took up her quarters in a watch box and patiently awaited Captain Hugo's return. Week followed week, scores of barks arrived, and were each in turn anxiously inspected; and, still undiscouraged by repeated disappointments, she bravely kept her post.

At last the Bayonne was sighted and there was no need this time to hunt for the cat. There she stood, quivering with agitation, on the extreme edge of the wharf. The captain's big black dog, Pussy's old friend, barked his furious welcome from the deck. The sound increased her excitement, and when the steamer was still twelve feet from the docks she cleared, with flying leap, the intervening space, and ran straight to the captain's cabin, where she had left her kittens two months before.—Agnes Repplier.

What Can a Boy Do?

This is what a boy can do, because boys have done it:

He can write a great poem. Alexander Pope wrote his famous "Ode to Solitude" when he was only 12 years old.

He can write a great book. Macaulay wrote his first volume, "The Primitiae," which took the literary world by storm, before he was in his teens.

He can write a successful play. John O'Keefe, the famous Irish actor and playwright, wrote a play that is considered good to-day when he was only fifteen.

He can enter a great university before he is thirteen. William Pitt did it.

The American Eagle.

Our bald-headed eagle, so called because the feathers on the top of his head are white, was called the Washington eagle by Audubon, the great naturalist. Like Washington, he is brave and fearless, and as his name and greatness are known the world over, so can the eagle soar beyond others.

The eagle was adopted as the emblem of the United States in 1785, since when it has been used on the tips of flagpoles, coins, United States seals and on the shield of liberty.

Training Horses for the Stage.

It is said by those who understand the business that it is astonishing how quickly horses can be trained for the stage. Of course there must be discrimination used in selecting horses for this purpose, but if a horse is any good at all for stage purposes a very few weeks will convert him into a first-rate actor, who can be relied on to go through his part not only without mistake but with distinction.

Carry Baby in Boots.

Gypsies carry their babies in old shawls slung over their shoulders and tied about the waist. North American Indians carry their babies on the backs of squaws—cradle and all. But the Eskimo women of Labrador carry their babies in their boots. These boots come up to the knee, and are wide at the top with a flap in front. In these the little brown babies live and are happy.

KITCHEN FOR A BACHELOR.

The Modern Architect Launches One More Blow at Matrimony.

As a concession to the home-making instinct bachelor apartments are now built with kitchens. They are not ordinarily intended for men who employ others to do their cooking, but for those who cook for themselves.

The kitchens, indeed, in the smallest bachelor apartments intended for men of modest means are about the smallest things of the kind ashore or afloat. There is just room enough for a small gas stove, a little sink, a tiny refrigerator and the necessary floor space to enable the bachelor to turn around.

All the permanent appointments are provided by the landlord. The tiny refrigerator will hold a moderate supply of milk, butter and the meat of at least three meals.

Some of the bachelor cooks are content to get breakfast merely, but others also prepare dinner. The gas stove will do either.

Forty minutes will ordinarily suffice to prepare, cook and serve the bachelor cook's dinner, and if the housekeeping is done in partnership the meal can be made ready in less time.

Bachelor apartments with tiny kitchens are on the whole an economy for men who cannot endure the ordinary boarding house. The kitchen does not add greatly to the rent of an apartment, and the cost of meals is astonishingly small.

The breakfast of coffee, rolls and eggs the year around need not average more than 8 to 10 cents a head, and with fruit included it is hardly more than $1 a week. Dinners, including an occasional night off at a restaurant, need not average more than from $2.50 to $3 a week, so that the weekly cost of two meals a day is below the price charged by a pretty cheap boarding house.

The man who must restrict himself to a hall bedroom and a cheap boarding house table cannot afford even the smallest of bachelor apartments with the tiniest of kitchens, but two bachelors who are able to pay a fair price for board and lodging and who do not mind being their own cooks can be exceedingly comfortable in an apartment with kitchen.

As things are now going in New York the bachelor apartment, which is really a home, begins to compete with the club as a deterent to matrimony.—New York Sun.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

Boy Tells Wife of Accident that Had Befallen Her Husband.

"What do you want, little boy?"

"Is this where Mr. Upjohn lives, ma'am?"

"Yes."

"The Mr. Upjohn that runs the bank?"

"He is an officer in a bank."

"The Mr. Upjohn that went down town on a trolley car this morning?"

"I presume he went on a trolley car. What——"

"Is he the Mr. Upjohn that was in that horrible street car accident?"

"I haven't heard of his being in any street car accident."

"Didn't hear 'at he'd sprained his ankle jumpin' out o' the car when the train run into it?"

"No. Little boy, you frighten me. What has——"

"Didn't you hear how he'd run to a drug store fur a piece of court plaster to stick on a little cut he'd got over one eye?"

"Not at all. For mercy's sake——"

"He isn't in, is he, ma'am?"

"No, he's——"

"Name's John P. Upjohn, isn't it?"

"Yes, that is his name."

"Then he's the same man. He won't be here for an hour or two, I guess, 'cause he's stoppin' to have one of his teeth tightened that got knocked a little bit loose when he was jumpin' out o' danger, y' know."

"Little boy, tell me the whole story. I think I can bear it now."

"Well, ma'am, he's in the hospittle with four ribs broke, an' one leg's in a sling, an' his nose is knocked kind o' sideways, but he's gittin' along all right, an' he'll be out again in about a month, an' here's a letter f'm the doctor, tellin' ye all about it, ma'am."

Fails to Learn One Thing.

A retired Irish major sold his horses and carriages and bought a motor car, but instead of engaging a chauffeur he determined to send his faithful old coachman to a Dublin firm of engineers for a course of lessons in small repairs.

"You will go through a two months' training," he explained to Pat, as he handed him a check for his expenses, "during which time you will make yourself thoroughly familiar with the engine and all its works."

"Yes, sor," was Pat's reply.

"You will note every wheel and crank and learn what they are for and what they have to do, so that when you return you will be equal to any emergency."

"I will, sor," said Pat, and, having stowed the check away down in his trousers pocket, he took his departure.

In two months' time he returned with the conqueror's look in his eye.

"Well, Pat, have you succeeded?"

"I have, sor."

"And you know everything about the motor?"

"I know all, sor, from the big lamp in front to the little numbers behind—except one thing," the new chauffeur added, as he nervously plucked a few hairs from his new bearskin coat.

"And what is it you don't know?" demanded the major.

"Well, I don't quite understand yet what makes the blessed thing move without horses."—Tit-Bits.

Certain of It.

"Well, I sent away a poem to-day that I am very sure will not be returned to me."

"So good?"

"No. I gave the editor a false address."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is all rght to select the lesser of two evils, if you know which one it is.

INDIANS KILLING OFF GAME.

Right to Hunt on Reservations Often Abused by Going Elsewhere.

Sportsmen returning from hunting in the vicinity of northern Minnesota Indian reservations say the scarcity of game in certain sections can be accounted for only on the theory that the Indians have been killing the animals during the fall and early summer, both on and off their reserves. The city men are indignant that this should be so. They claim to have positive proof from the settlers to the effect that the redmen have overstepped their bounds in the hunting of deer and moose.

This Indian proposition is one that occasions a great deal of worry where reservations are located. Laws governing the Indians in this respect are general, but they are such that the conviction of any of these wards of the government for breaking them is made exceedingly difficult, if not impossible.

After taking his lands from him, or most of them, it would ill become the government if it did not allow the Indian the privilege of hunting at all seasons when wild game is eatable. This privilege is accorded him, but only on the reservations. He is not supposed to hunt at all in the outside forests unless such hunting is done in the open season for game, and some so read the law that he has not the right to kill game at any time unless hunting in the reservation.

The Indians know the law and are careful to see that they are not caught breaking it, though in many instances they live so far from a game warden that they become careless and open violations are said to be frequent. But even in cases of this kind it is no easy matter to secure a conviction, for, even though the proper man be arrested, it is difficult to get proof against him. The redmen are careful to protect one of their own number and stolidly refuse to testify against him, especially in affairs of this kind.

As a general thing the warden pays little or no attention to such violations and lets the Indian hunter do as he will. Even when the hunter knows a game warden is in his vicinity he can usually contrive to bring down his game and get it into the reservation before being detected.—Duluth Herald.

New Use for Incubators.

Hatching alligators is the latest use to which incubators have been put. Beginning with chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys, the use of incubators was extended to ostriches and babies, and now a manager of an alligator farm in Arkansas has adopted the use of incubators there.

An alligator is in its propagating habits between a fish and a hen. It swims in the water like a fish and lays eggs, but instead of laying them in the water it goes out and makes a nest on the land like a hen. In this nest it lays 25 or 30 eggs and then trusts to the warm weather to hatch them out. The period of incubation of alligator eggs is not accurately known, but it approximates five weeks, or a fortnight longer than chicken eggs or a week longer than duck eggs.

Most of the alligators hatched at the alligator farms are sold in infancy for $1 apiece to visitors from the North. As many alligators are raised to maturity as the inclosed swamps and streams of the alligator farm will permit. They are valuable for their hides, which are used for bags, belts, purses and like purposes.

The supply of alligators is much less than the demand, as the hide hunters have killed off all they could find, and there is as yet no close season in the game laws for their protection. Like the terrapin, they are becoming extinct in their wild state. At the alligator farms no more old alligators are kept than are needed for breeding purposes. Most of them are sold when a month or six weeks old and the others are killed at an early age, when their hides are more pliable and easily worked. Alligator farming so far has proved a profitable industry.—New York World.

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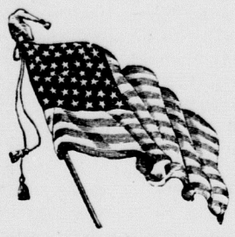

San Mateo has been christened. Hereafter our fair neighbor will be known as "The Floral City." The name fits and San Mateo will wear it gracefully.

The Ocean Shore Railway Company has applied to the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco for a franchise to build a railroad through the city to the county line.

Next Tuesday is our great National holiday, July Fourth. In itself only one day of three hundred and sixty-five, but by reason of the grand event it commemorates, greater than all the other days of the year taken together, saving and excepting Christmas Day alone. Indeed, the two days comprise the entire law and gospel of the history of human kind. The one the dawning of the era of love of God and man, the other the beginning of free government, under the guarantees of a written constitution and laws.

On Tuesday next the American people will celebrate the latter day. It is a good thing to do. The annual relighting of the fires of loyalty and patriotism is worth all and much more than it costs. On Tuesday next our people will gather at San Mateo and there join their neighbors of San Mateo county in celebrating the great and glorious day, which has come to be hailed with joy, not only at home, but around all the world as well.

A SORRY FIGURE.

Political Lawyer, Chief-Wrangler Eastin extends himself over nearly a column in last week's Redwood City Democrat, to repeat through the medium of the press, his stale and spurious charge of "rank frauds in the last election in Baden Precinct." Mr. Eastin cuts a sorry figure, both in Court and in the press. He has tried his election contest against Supervisor Eikerenkotter in both tribunals and in both has he been utterly discredited and defeated. Chief Wirepuller Eastin raked and scraped the north end of this county for evidence to support his case, he put everything he could gather together which the Court would admit, to support his asperison of the people of Baden Precinct. When he had exhausted himself as well as the patience of the Court and the public, so weak was his case, that Mr. Geo. C. Ross, attorney for Supervisor Eikerenkotter, deemed it unnecessary to call a single witness, the long drawn out contest was submitted upon the evidence of the plaintiff alone, and decided by a Democratic Judge against Mr. Eastin and his client.

Now, all that is left to Calumnious-Wordy Eastin is to fall to and abuse the Judge who has decided against him. Mr. Eastin knows little about the people of San Mateo county and less about the citizens of Baden Precinct. His stay in San Mateo county was comparatively brief.

San Mateo county is a county of clean politics and upright officials. It is a county in which Republican officials have had, and still have, the respect and confidence of their Democratic fellow-citizens, and vice versa. In Baden Precinct there has not been in the past thirteen years either a fraud or an attempt at fraud by either political party or by any one at any election. At the last election the contest was carried on by both sides in an absolutely fair manner. The Republican citizens and the Democratic citizens of Baden Precinct know this to be the truth and each respects the other. The writer believes the same to be true of the entire First Township. The only indication of wrong-doing in Baden Precinct at the last election was the appearance of five lusty San Francisco shoulder-hitters on the street in front of the Baden Precinct Polls on election morning, and the fact that they loitered around the voting place until about 3 p. m., when they left for the city; and the additional fact that warning of such a visit from these San Francisco toughs had been received the day before the election.

It was understood in Baden Precinct that these plug-uglies were sent out by certain San Francisco parties inimical to the candidacy of Mr. Eikerenkotter. Had these intruders attempted anything wrong, our Democratic citizens would have joined hands with their Republican neighbors to suppress the roughs. No one in Baden Precinct thinks that Mr. Casey, or any Democrat of the First Township, is responsible for or had anything to do with the importation of five men from San Francisco into Baden Precinct on election day. Neither do the self-respecting Democrats of Baden Precinct take any stock in Eastin's charges of "rank frauds in Baden Precinct," nor in his aspersion of their Republican neighbors.

GIVE US LIGHT.

The old historical Mission road, traversing the entire length of this beautiful peninsula, and leading from San Francisco down to San Jose, is today the greatest thoroughfare in the State of California. In this era of "good roads" the old highway is being gradually transformed from its ancient condition of an ungraded, unbridged, Spanish trail to the modern graded, well-drained, macadamized, smooth, hard wagon road with stone culverts and steel bridges. The traffic and travel upon and over its entire length by dairyman, orchardist, truck gardener, horseman, cart, carriage, carry-all, coach, truck, wagon, bicycle and automobile is immense and constantly increasing. With the advent of the electric road and the construction of the Bay Shore Cut-off Railroad, a new and grander era of development is opening for this entire peninsula.

The growth of wealth, population and traffic calls for the very highest state of perfection in our public roads and particularly such a highway and great thoroughfare as the Mission road. The electric light is needed upon such a thoroughfare as much as upon the streets of our towns and villages, in fact, the need is more urgent for the reason that while there is comparatively little use of the streets of country towns after the ordinary man's ordinary bedtime, the Mission road is occupied nightly by the wagons of the dairymen and truck gardeners, to say nothing of automobiles and carriages.

With the building of a Coast Side railway and the development of that rich section of San Mateo county another great wagon road thoroughfare will develop which will demand light as well as perfect construction. We have "arrived" as a county. We are at the gates of the new era in this county's history. The portals are already open. Are we equal to our opportunity? Will we meet the demands made upon us? We believe our people are all right. A county that has built a Courthouse at a cost of $200,000 without issuing a bond or creating a dollar of debt, will support the Board of Supervisors in lighting the public roads, and a Board of Supervisors who were able to find authority for providing the ways and means for such building will doubtless find a way to light the roads.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH. SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that teams must not be left standing on the streets of South San Francisco without being tied to a hitching post or otherwise secured; and hereafter in every case where a team is left unsecured and runs away upon the streets of said town the driver of such team will be promptly arrested and a charge of "disturbance of the peace" placed against him.

R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

Teamster Killed by Runaway.

Los Angeles. — John Sample, 40 years of age, a teamster employed at the Baker Iron Works, was struck by the rear wheel of a heavy wagon drawn by a team running away at the works and instantly killed.

Prevents Merger of Cities.

Philadelphia. —The Supreme Court has issued a permanent injunction restraining the merging of the cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny.

Popular Science.

The picture telegraph of Dr. Korn of the University of Munich has been so perfected that in ten to twenty minutes a photograph 4x7 inches in size can be sent through a resistance corresponding to one thousand miles. The portrait or design to be transmitted is on a transparent film, which is wound around a glass cylinder, and upon which a lens focuses a point of light that passes through the film to a selenium cell in the cylinder. The bright and dark portions of the picture cause the ray of light to vary the resistance of the selenium cell to an electric current passing through it, and this variation produces a corresponding instantaneous brightening or darkening of the glow in a Tesla vacuum tube at the receiving end of the wire. Except a pin point aperture, this vacuum tube is covered with wax or rubber. The light ray from the aperture falls upon a sensitive film wound upon a cylinder, and as this cylinder and that of the transmitter are moved in unison, the light and shade of the original picture are reproduced in proper place on the second film, giving a new photograph accurate in minute detail.

The dimensions of the immense diamond found in the new "Premier mine" in the Transvaal last January are given by Nature as follows: Measured size, 4½ by 2¼ inches; weight, 3,032 carats, equals 676½ grams, or nearly 1½ pounds avoirdupois. The largest diamond previously discovered is the "Excelsior," found in the Jagersfontein mine, Orange River Colony, in 1893, which weighed 971¾ carats, was as large as a hen's egg, and was valued at $5,000,000. It was cut into nine large brilliants. The famous Kohinoor and Great Mogul diamonds sink into insignificance when compared with the latest find, which is said to be of excellent quality, and will probably be cut up to make a considerable number of smaller gems.

Jacques Faure, the French aeronaut, has demonstrated that, given favorable winds and other favoring circumstances, it is possible to ride through the air across the English Channel, and over the intervening land on each side, from the British capital to the metropolis of France. On Feb. 11 he left London with one companion in his balloon, and six hours later landed safely at St. Denis in the suburbs of Paris. Upon reaching the shore of the Channel, near Hastings, they descended until the guide-rope touched the water. Rising again on approaching the French shore, they passed over Dieppe at an elevation of 6,500 feet.

Great things are expected from the submarine telephone by officers of the United States navy. The principles underlying it are very different from those of wireless telgeraphy. In the latter the telegraphic impulses are transmitted through the air or ether by electricity. In the submarine telephone sound waves travel through water unaided by any electrical force. Water, being denser than air, acts as a better sound conductor. It transmits sound four and a half times as fast as air, 1,100 feet a second being the rate in the atmosphere, while in the water it is 4,712 feet, or almost a mile a second.

An outbreak of twelve cases of smallpox at Newcastle, England, last year has mystified the doctors. No ordinary source of infection could be discovered, but it has been found that on the days when eleven of the patients probably contracted the disease the wind was blowing from one or the other of two smallpox hospitals—one about a mile away, the other about two miles. It is pointed out that flies, a pest of hospitals, may be carried long distances by the wind.

The moon is usually supposed to have solidified from the center to the periphery, but lunar photographs have convinced two leading French astronomers that the surface hardened first. This view modifies various theories.

Naturalists have discovered a wasp that uses a pebble to pound down the earth over her nest. It is believed that this is the only one of the lower animals that makes use of a mechanical instrument.

FALCONRY IN VOGUE AGAIN.

Revival of the Ancient Sport Taking Place in European Countries.

"Most people have fallen into the common error of thinking of falconry only in connection with musty old stories of gallant knights and gay ladies of years ago," said a sportsman recently. "Well, now, falconry isn't so dead as it might be. To be sure, we don't hear much of it over here in America, but it is regaining its old-time prestige in European countries. You would be surprised at the extent it is now being followed by the nobility of England.

"Until a short time ago goshawking was the nearest approach to the old-time sport, but now the real falcons are crowding out the goshawk.

"Never saw a hunt with falcons! Well, sir, you have missed half your life. You get out in the morning with a good live bird, a full-blooded falcon, and if you don't have all the sport you want for one day, then you are no sportsman. Easy, you say! Well, perhaps it is, but not until you have had years of experience at it. You have your hound start a big bird, say a pheasant, and in the excitement that follows try to urge your horse on with one hand, pull your bird's hoodstring with your teeth and driving hand, and toss your bird aloft. Oh, it looks easy, but try it, and if you don't go into a snarl then I lose my guess. And I want to say right here that a full-blooded falcon is a bad thing to fool with. They don't take to rough handling. They have bad tempers and get one thoroughly aroused and the bird is no good for hunting, the rest of that day, at least.

"I believe the time is coming when falconry will be a recognized sport in this country. Yes, I know it seems cruel, but is it any more cruel than any other form of hunting—is it, now?"—New York Tribune.

THE TOMB OF WASHINGTON.

An Appeal for Improvement of Surroundings at Mt. Vernon.

Upon the recent visit to the home of our country's father, the visitor was impressed with the seeming indifference of the nation as regards the enshrinement of the remains of such an illustrious and beloved hero.

It is a disgrace to a nation such as ours to have allowed this structure to be built in the first place, and secondly to let the tomb remain as it is. Our country is rich in traditions and sentiment and financially it is able to, and of right it should, own and protect the grounds so frequently visited by children of our much loved country. The society which has Mount Vernon in keeping must needs charge an admission from visitors to the estate. This is necessary for the maintenance of the buildings and grounds. It is not that objection is made to the small admission fee of 25 cents for each person who enters the gateway, but it does seem fitting that our nation should own and care for one of its most sacred spots, historically.

A more beautiful location can scarcely be imagined than that of the home of Washington. Situated upon an eminence overlooking the wide, calm waters of the Potomac stands the quaint, old-fashioned house and the beautiful trees which for so many years have guarded the memories long buried with the dust of the owners.

George and Martha Washington are laid at lest side by side in a horrible cellar of a vault. No one curve or graceful turn has been put into the structure which incloses these remains. Instead, just the plainest sort of brick has been used in the erection, and the visitor is not only grieved, but disgusted, at the sight in allowing so common a tomb for the father of our nation. There cannot be given as an excuse that the structure is as it was originally, for it has been rebuilt and removed from the former site, some rods distant.

True, we have the Washington Monument in his commemoration, and we can be unpoetical enough to say that there is no virtue in erecting grand shrines for men's bones, but those who have some sentiment feel keenly the inappropriateness of the crude tomb at Mount Vernon. Grant's tomb at Morningside, New York, stands a happy contrast to show what can be done to honor the memory of our great men, even in their death.

Speed the day when our government realizes and claims its right to own and to care for, as becomes our generation, the resting place of our nation's first President.—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

She Took It.

In her hurry to get out of a South Side elevated train the other day a woman heavily laden with bundles forgot a package of oilcloth, such as is used for table covering in humble homes. A prosperous looking couple had been seated beside her. The wife, when she noticed that the departing passenger had left the package, remarked to her husband: "Here's a windfall for us, John. I shall take that when we get out." "No, you won't," said John. "We aren't so hard up that we are obliged to take other people's property." "But I will," said the wife, and "You won't," said the husband, and they had it hammer and tongs for several stations, the woman, with an amused smile on her face which betokened that she was jesting, and the man with grim earnestness that showed he had swallowed bait, hook and line. "You are so easy, John," said the woman as they arose to go. "I had no intention of taking the oilcloth." As they were about to step to the station platform the guard touched her arm. "You forgot your bundle," he said. He handed the oilcloth to her, and before she could speak the train went on. "Oh, no; you had no intention of taking it," said John. "More than one way to skin a cat, isn't there"

Plea for the Silk Hat.

A plea for the silk hat is made by the London Tailor and Cutter. Why is it that the silk hat, it asks, is not worn more generally. It is surely not because it is an expensive luxury, for a silk hat will easily outwear two felts, especially as the shapes in silks vary only slightly season by season, and, if properly cared for and regularly ironed, will always have that glossy appearance that places the hall mark on a well dressed man.

A silk hat gives a tone and character that is not in evidence in any other headgear.

In the West End.

A small boy was reciting in a geography class. The teacher was trying to teach him the points of the compass. She explained:

"On your right is the south, your left the north, and in front of you is the east. Now, what is behind you?"

The boy studied for a moment, then puckered up his face, and bawled:

"I knew it; I told ma you'd see that patch."

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GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

The Manager's Share.

Manager—But if I pay you $1,000 a night, in addition to all other expenses, what will there be left for me to live on?

Prima Donna—Well, if you treat us nicely, we will no doubt give you a benefit performance at the end of the season.

ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:

To save all he can.

To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protcet and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

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C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

AND

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

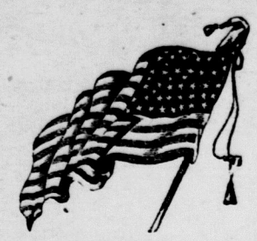
House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS



Independence Day.

The builders are busy.

Celebrate at San Mateo.

Architect Dolliver was in town Tuesday.

Jas. T. Casey of Colma was a visitor here Wednesday.

George Sutherland was in from the cattle country Wednesday.

The haybalers have been occupied east of town the past week.

Mrs. F. Marks is visiting her sister, Mrs. V. Ferron of this place.

Our local butcher shops will be closed on the Fourth of July.

The Bank at Halfmoon Bay will open for business next Monday.

Notice the change in the arrival and dispatch of mails on front page.

C. I. Fox of Hanford is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

E. Simontacchi has moved into his new cottage on Commercial avenue.

Mrs. J. P. Frost is having her residence on Commercial avenue repainted.

Mrs. D. Cohen and daughter, Miss Hanna, are sojourning at Agua Caliente Springs.

Supt. Edwards installed electric lights in the Daggett house on Linden avenue this week.

Frank DuBois has the frame up and partly enclosed for his cottage on Commercial avenue.

The Light and Power Company had a force of men painting poles along the line the past week.

Mrs. J. E. Crump of Acampo is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Newbury.

Mr. Geo. F. Chapman, General Manager of the United Railroads, paid our town a visit Wednesday.

J. J. McDonald will occupy the Wishing cottage on Commercial avenue when vacated by Du Ray Smith.

Charles La Bree, formerly of this place, has been running as messenger for Wells Fargo & Co. past this place during the week.

Mr. Frank Knowles is arranging to start a lumber yard in our town. Mr. Knowles will also handle all kinds of building material.

Frank Miner has completed the excavation for the big brick bank building and Contractor Butler is delivering brick for the walls.

Mrs. H. Michenfelder will in the near future make her home in this town. She will occupy one of her flats on the corner of Grand and Maple avenues.

Mr. T. J. Graham of New York, formerly saleman for the Western Meat Company, visited friends and relatives here Sunday. Mr. Graham is a brother of Mrs. Emily McMullin.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

A number of lodges have already secured room in the new lodge hall in the Martin building about to be commenced. Applications should be made to C. L. Kauffmann at Postoffice.

Du Ray Smith will break up housekeeping about the first of next week until this fall, when he intends to locate in the vicinity of Burlingame. In the meantime Mrs. Smith will reside with relatives in Oakland.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

In the future mail matter will be dispatched to all points south on train due here at 4:05 p. m. This will include registered mail for points both north and south. The receiving of mail on train due at 12:39 p. m. has been discontinued.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knowles are a new and valuable addition to our town, and have rented one of the Daggett flats on Linden avenue. Mr. Knowles has also obtained a lease in the new Martin Block and will shortly engage in business in our town.

All of the stock for the South San Francisco Bank has been issued. Mr. M. E. Glucksman, cashier of the new bank, has been busy getting supplies and is arranging to open the bank temporarily in the Postoffice building. July 15th is the date set for opening of the bank.

Land Agent W. J. Martin has closed a deal for the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company with a large brick company, which will within the next thirty days proceed to erect a plant in the vicinity of the railroad station near Cypress avenue. The new company will employ about fifty men.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham. at Postoffice building.

The social and dance given at Guild Hall last Saturday night under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild proved a financial as well as a social success. The music was furnished by the local band and an interesting program, consisting of recitations and singing prepared by the committee in charge was carried out perfectly. Ice cream and cake were served after the program.

J. L. Debenedetti announces that his store will remain closed all day on the Fourth of July. It would be well if the other merchants of our town would do likewise. In the past our merchants have always kept open at least half a day on national holidays, why not follow Mr. Debenedetti's example, recognize a holiday once in a while and take a day off. It will pay in the long run.

Marion Miner is at home from school and driving a team for his father during vacation. Marion enjoys the work, being a chip off the old block, in fact, off two old blocks, father and grandfather. This boy, brought up in our town, is a lad to be proud of. He has just finished his first year of three in the Bush street (S. F.) Polytechnic High School and stood first in his class, receiving the mark of perfect in five studies, whilst the next highest was three.

Fourth of July fires are not uncommon and are often disastrous. The insignificant firecracker and the small boy frequently get in their deadly work. Every precaution possible should be taken against this peril. Every householder should keep the water or garden or fire hose about his premises harnessed up and ready for action. All spare pails or buckets should be kept filled with water. The water hose should be used daily about the premises and the ground kept wet until the National Red Letter Day has passed safely by.

Peter Lind, our popular butcher, is having plans and specifications prepared for a two-story brick building to be erected on his lot recently purchased from W. J. Martin and adjoining the People's Store property on the east side. The building will be 25x50 feet and consist of a basement, a store on the ground floor and the upstairs will be used for dwelling purposes. The present quarters now occupied by Mr. Lind are too small for the amount of business now carried on. Mr. Lind states that work on the new building will be commenced within thirty days and that his new meat market will be strictly up-to-date.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION AT SAN MATEO

Route of Procession—Program of Literary Exercises—Grand Ball in Evening at A. C. Hall.

The program for the Literary Exercises will be as follows:

Overture.....Orchestra
Prayer.....Chaplain
Rev. J. H. Kimball.
Remarks.....President of the Day
W. H. Brown.
Song "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean"
School Children.
Reading Declaration of Independence
G. A. Hall.
Oration.....J. H. Bullock
Song....."Star Spangled Banner"
Miss E. W. Smith and
School Children.
Closing Remarks President of the Day
W. H. Brown.
Closing Prayer.....Chaplain
"America," to be sung by the audience and School Children.

The line of march decided on by the Grand Marshal, J. H. Coleman, and Parade Committee is as follows: Start from Fifth avenue and B, to Baldwin avenue, to Griffith street, to Tilton avenue, to Ellsworth street, to Baldwin avenue, to B street, to Second avenue, to C street, to Tilton avenue, to D street, to Third avenue, to B street, to First avenue, countermarch to grounds.

The Grand Marshal will review the parade on B street, between Third and Fourth avenues.

Mr. John Cronin will have full charge of the grand ball at Athletic Hall, assisted by a committee from the Woman's Club of San Mateo, as follows: Mrs. J. J. Brady, Mrs. Rose, Belmont; Mrs. J. J. O'Brien, Mrs. P. R. Clare, Mrs. D. W. Donnelly and others.—Leader, San Mateo.

SAN MATEO SCHOOL BONDS SOLD.

The thirty thousand dollar issue of school bonds of San Mateo grammar school district were sold last Wednesday by County Treasurer P. P. Chamberlain to the Watsonville Savings Bank, at a premium of $992. There were eight other bids.—Leader, San Mateo.

OCEAN SHORE RAILROAD BUYS SANTA CRUZ RANCH

Grading Out of Surf City and on Right of Way at Waddell Creek Being Pushed.

Santa Cruz, June 27.—Ocean Shore officials today concluded the purchase of the Joseph Bloom ranch, comprising 1937 acres of land near Waddell creek, which will be used for depot purposes and right of way for the electric road. The price paid is said to have been $60,000. The Ocean Shore promoters have now invested over $100,000 in real estate in this county during the last sixty days. Grading is now proceeding at a rapid rate on the right of way out of this city and at Waddell creek. The construction is in charge of F. M. Fairchild, late superintendent of construction of the road built between Petaluma and Santa Rosa, which was financed and promoted by those behind the Ocean Shore project.—S. F. Chronicle.

BUILDING AND LOAN ANNUAL MEETING.

The Old Board of Directors Re-elected. Financial Report Shows Steady Gains.

The San Mateo County Building and Loan Association held its fifteenth annual meeting of shareholders on Monday evening in the rooms of the Board of Supervisors, and 1785 shares were represented out of a total of 3131 in force. The annual report presented gave the assets and liabilities as being $220,736.28, the receipts and disbursements for the year $144,107.33, the net profits $15,580.45, being 8¾ per cent upon the capital invested.

All official acts of the directors during the year were enthusiastically endorsed and approved, and they were all unanimously re-elected for the ensuing year.

After tendering a vote of thanks to the directors and officers for their efficient services, and to the Board of Supervisors for courtesy of the rooms, adjournment was had, whereupon the directors met and re-elected all of the former officers.—Democrat, Redwood City.

CASEY LOSES BY FIVE VOTES.

Judge Smith of Santa Cruz, sitting for Judge Buck of this county in the suit of James T. Casey against Juilus C. Eikerenkotter, rendered his decision last Saturday to the effect that Mr. Eikerenkotter was elected Supervisor of the First District at the election held last November by five votes.—Democrat.

DR. M'CRACKEN TAKES OFFICE.

Tax Collector McCracken was sworn in last Saturday and worked all day Sunday to straighten out the accumulated work of the office. He assumes his great advancement with becoming meekness. It has not made him an inch taller in stature or a bit colder in temperament. The same old hat fits him and he extends the usual kindly greeting to his friends.—Democrat.

$50,000,00 MORTGAGE.

A copy of a mortgage from the Western Pacific Railroad Company to the Bowling Green Trust Company, as trustee, to secure an indebtedness of $50,000,000, was filed in the Recorder's office yesterday. The mortgage is to extend over a period of thirty years and bears 5 per cent interest. The filing of such a document in this county would indicate that the Western Pacific Company means busness in its promise to construct a line down the coast.—Democrat.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The July water rate must be paid on or before the last day of July. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of August and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

TO LET.

A fine flat of eight rooms, new, in heart of business district, on Grand avenue. Enquire at Postoffice. tf

FOR SALE.

Patent Redwood Tank, capacity 6500 gallons. Inquire of M. B. Kellog.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of San Mateo, State of California.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. F. H. WADDELL, Defendant.—No. 2726.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County of San Mateo.

The People of the State of California send greeting to F. H. Waddell, defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint, as arising upon contract or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, this 20th day of June, A. D. 1905.

(Seal of the Superior Court.)
H. W. SCHABERG, Clerk.
By CLAUDE FOX, Deputy Clerk.
JESSE W. LILIENTHAL, Attorney for Plaintiff.

EAST In Winter

You want the best through sleeping car service over the shortest roads, with the best roadbed and least trouble with snow, ice and storms.

Ask about the unequalled, personally conducted excursions of the

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

via the

Ogden Short Line

or the

Sunset Border Route

through New Orleans.

No need of applying elsewhere. See your home agent

G. W. HOLSTON, Agent

or write

PAUL SHOUP, D. F. & P. A., 16 South First St., San Jose, Cal

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE.—Heavy offerings causing slight decline.

SHEEP and LAMBS—Desirable sheep and lambs in adequate supply. Prices steady on sheep and lambs.

HOGS.—Market still continues strong on account of limited supply.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—Prices quoted are per pound for all the cattle weigh alive delivered and weighed on San Francisco market.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 3@3¼c; 2nd quality, 2¾@3c; Thin Steers, 2½@2¾c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 2½@2¾c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 2¼@2½c; third Quality, 2@2¼c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 275 lbs, 6c; over 275 to 350 lbs, 5¼@5½c; rough undesirable hogs, 4@4¼c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5¾c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 3½@3¾c; No. 1 Ewes, 3@3½c; Suckling Lambs, 4¼@4½c gross weight.

CALVES — Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4@4½c; over 250 lbs. 3½@4c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF — Market firm — First quality steers, 5½@5¾c; second quality, 5@5¼c; third quality 4½@5c; thin steers, 4@4½c; first quality cows and heifers, 4½@5c; second quality, 4¼@4½c; third quality, 3½@4c.

VEAL—Large, 6½@7½c; medium, 8@8½c; small, good, 8½@9c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 6@6½c; light, 7@7½c; Heavy Ewes, 5@5½c; Light Ewes, 6@6½c; Suckling Lambs, 8@9.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½@9c.

PROVISIONS — Hams, 12¾@14¼c; picnic hams, 8¾c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 17½c; skin off, 19½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16½c; light S. C. bacon, 15½c; med. bacon. clear, 11c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11c; clear, light bacon, 13½c; clear ex. light bacon, 14c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $12.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.25; Family Beef, bbl, $11.50; hf-bbl, $6.00; Extra Mess, bbl, $11.50; do, hf-bbl, $6.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10c; do, light, 10¼c; do, Bellies, 11c; Clear, bbls., $19.00; hf-bbls., $9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.00; 25-lb. kegs, $2.10; kits, $1.25.

LARD—Prices are ⅌ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	5¾	6	6	6⅛	6⅛	6⅞
Cal. pure	9¾	10	10	10½	10½	10⅝

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.40; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s $2.30; 1s, $1.30.

PRIMROSE SALAD OIL—

Tierces—about 50 gallons	$ .40	gallon
5 gallon tins—1 per case	.45	"
1 " " 10 " "	.60	"
½ " " 20 " "	.65	"
Quart Bottles 12 " "	1.85	dozen
Pint " 24 " "	1.00	"
½ pint " 36 " "	.85	"

W. J. Quinn & Robert Hurley

House and Sign Painters

Paper hangers and Decorators

WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED

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GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

CHAS. YOUNG

Sanitary Plumber and Gas Fitter

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Leave orders at
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South San Francisco,
Phone Main 49. San Mateo Co., Cal.

H. G. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

SAN MATEO BANK

San Mateo, Cal.

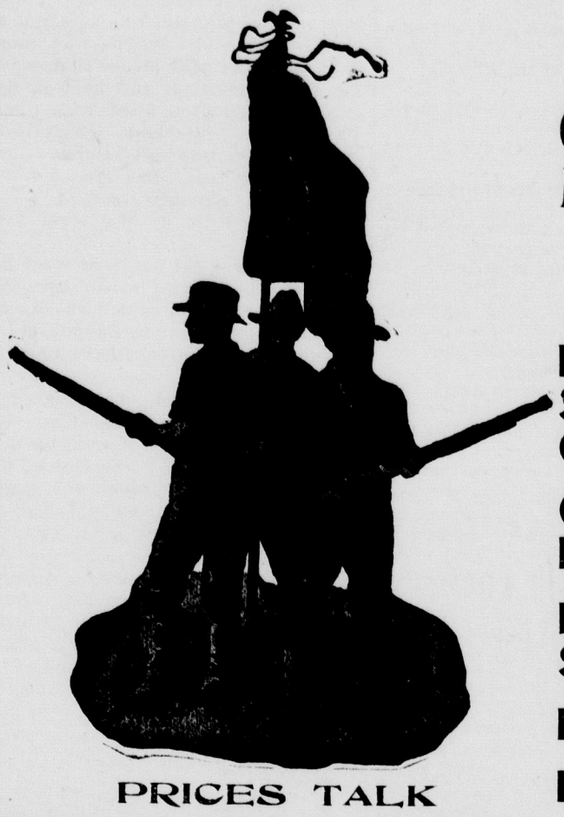
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	100,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL	50,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	2,500.00

OFFICERS:—J. J. FAGAN, President and Cashier; ROBERT WISNOM, Vice President; HENRY W. HAGEN, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:—J. J. Fagan, E. A. Husing, Robert Wisnom, J. H. Coleman, A. P. Giannini, Andrea Sbarboro, Geo. W. Dickie.

A General Banking Exchange. Loan and Collection Business Transacted. Foreign and Domestic Exchange Bought and Sold. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits on any amount from $5.00 up. Safety Deposit Boxes to rent at 25 Cents per Month.

ATTENTION



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General Merchandise

Upon investigation you will find that we are in line to do business with you. Our stock consists of

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Gents' Furnishings

Boots and Shoes

Hardware

Paints and Oils

PRICES TALK

South San Francisco's Only General Store

J. L. DEBENEDETTI

Knives Forks Spoons

Besides a very complete line of Sterling silver, we carry a complete stock of Rodgers silver-plated ware, which for beauty of design, wear and price will satisfy the most exacting.

See them in our windows

SAN FRANCISCO JEWELRY CO.

824 Market Street.

San Mateo County Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - $175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

HENSEY & GOUGH PATENTS "THE KEY TO SUCCESS"

Anyone sending a sketch and description of an invention, may promptly ascertain, without cost, whether it is patentable or not. Communications strictly confidential. The handsomest illustrated book issued on patents, sent free. Patents taken through Hensey & Gough receive *Special Notice*, without charge, in

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Making Bar Fixtures and installing same a specialty.

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BREWERIES

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THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

... The well-known....

Meehan House

Opposite the Cemeteries

Has been purchased by

JOHN CLIFFORD

The past high reputation of this well-known house will be maintained.

The Finest Liquors and Cigars and a First Class Table Will Be Made a Specialty

The Patronage of the Public is respectfully solicited.

JOHN CLIFFORD, Proprietor

McMahon House - - - Mission Road

Support Your Local Paper and SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ENTERPRISE

$1.50 per Year.

ENCHANTED GROUND.

When I was a girl, and my foolish young head
Was crowded with lovers and castles in air,
One day when the sky was all meltingly spread,
We walked where the meadows lay hazy and fair
By the river, down there.

I can hear it this minute—the mill-dam's loud pour,
The rush of the race, and the creak of the mill;
I can see the old willows that clung to the shore,
Each gnarled, knotted branch in its dainty green frill—
You remember them still?

What you whispered me then was the first I had heard—
I myself, in the flesh, not in thought—of that theme,
The oldest, perhaps, in this world; and each word
Melted into my mood as I sat in a dream
Gazing out at the stream.

There was never a person we met in our walk;
One dragon-fly only shot swift through the air;
And he stopped not, or heeded our innocent talk;
From his haste it would seem that his heart was elsewhere;
Not a moment to spare!

You've forgotten it, doubtless, your mind has grown wide;
Wide-meshed like a net, and the small things drop through;
But I—I have kept, in my thought's busy tide,
That enchanted sweet place where we lingered, we two;
And those love words from you.

—Waverley Magazine.

A Lesson in Love.

THE professor pushed aside his volume of Chaucer to make room for his slender young daughter on the arm of his chair. She fluttered over to him in her soft, white gown, its cut revealing the curve of her firm, fair throat and the artistic lines of her rounded arms.

"Where to-night, Estelle?"

"To the ball with Mr. Denton and Mrs. Mills," she answered, blithely.

"With Mr. Denton? Isn't Teddy Variel going?"

"I suppose so—yes."

Her tone was indifferent, but her nervousness under her father's gaze betrayed a stifled uneasiness, a silenced struggle.

"They tell me this Mr. Denton is a very wealthy man," he said.

"Oh! it's true. He has riches beyond one's dreams."

The note of personal triumph in her voice was harsh to her father's listening ear. He regarded her thoughtfully.

"THIS IS THE ANNIVERSARY."

"Sit here on the hassock, dear. I can see you better. You are sweet and pretty and pure. The soul of your mother shines in your eyes." He lifted his head, and his strong, pale face, with its soft framing of waving gray, was profiled against the vivid velvet of his chair. His voice became almost a whisper. "This is the anniversary."

"Not of your marriage, father?"

"No. My marriage was a subsequent date. You do not know—I have never told you—that your mother was married before she became my wife—married and widowed."

"Why, no, father dear," said the girl, with quick, sympathetic interest.

"I never care to speak of that, yet to-night I see I must tell you the story. I must give you a message from the dead."

"I shouldn't have made this engagement. You are sad, father; I'll stay with you."

"No. I want you to go. I shall have time to tell you before they come."

He caressed the hand that sought his and mused a minute in silence.

"On this night years ago, Estelle, your mother first went out of my life. She was placed very much like you, in a comfortable home, in a college town, where her father, too, was a professor. The miniature that hangs beside your bed feebly pictures her beauty. It tells the outward loveliness, but only hints at her inner grace. Ah! there were many who sighed for her wonderful smile.

"She and I had discovered the purple twilight. In every blossom I saw her face; the dewdrop gleamed with the luster of her eyes; her voice was in the warbling of the birds; her smile was in the sunshine. Somehow, I feel, Estelle, that is the way Teddy Variel thinks of you."

The girl put up a protesting hand. Her father smiled and resumed his story.

"Her mother forbade our engagement. I was only a struggling student, and, though her father believed that I should win fame, he did not check his wife's ambition for her child.

"There came to the town, very much like the coming of this young Denton, a man with gracious personal gifts and riches which at that time seemed immense. He had just come into his inheritance.

"They met—and he loved her. At first she would not listen, but her nature was gentle, her mother determined and her father, poring over ancient tragedies, overlooked the one creeping into his home. I was powerless. She could not receive me when I called, and, at the functions where we met, she was zealously guarded by her mother and the man.

"She accepted him. She told him frankly that her love was mine; that in promising him she was acceding to her mother's will. But he was buoyantly confident that love would come. They were married, and he took her away to a mansion filled with treasures of art. She had jewels and gowns and horses—all things that money could buy. But love did not come. The strongest, softest nests, Estelle, are built by the birds love mated.

"For ayear I did not care what became of me. But I loved her, and could do nothing of which she would be ashamed. I went to Egypt and began the researches that have brought me fame.

"Five years passed. The longing to see her again, to hear her voice, became intolerable pain. I went back to London and haunted the streets, the shops, the theaters, where she might be. Then one night, when I had almost despaired, I saw her in her box at the opera.

"She surpassed even my dreams. Her gown was soft and white. Above her shoulder a red rose lifted with the same proud tilt of her own pretty head. I thrilled at the thought that on her I had never seen a faded flower. The house became blurred; I was gazing at her through a mist of tears—Patti was singing 'Home, Sweet Home.'

"I hurried out and stood in the obscuring crowd, near enough to see my lost girl and to hear her voice as she passed. She turned her head restlessly from side to side (it was perhaps the magnetism of my gaze—I suppose my heart and soul were in it), and then, before I realized it, the crowd had parted and she stood before me with outstretched hands.

"I could not speak—the old joy had gone from her eyes, and in them was a sadness that never lightened. Her husband stood waiting under the portico. He had grown coarse and worn, and on his face were the lines of a tyranny which would deal humiliation for her guileless taking of my hands."

The professor covered his eyes. Years had passed, yet that scene never came without raising the primitive rage of his impotence. The girl at his feet laid a comforting cheek against his knee. His voice regained its gentleness after a minute, and he continued:

"I did not try to see her again; I felt it was better for us both. But I stayed near lest some time she would need me, and somehow she knew I was always waiting.

"They found her husband dead one morning—shot by his own hand. He had speculated, lost his wealth and died heavily indebted. She gave up the riches her marriage had brought her, the jewels, the gowns, and, when his obligations were liquidated, she was penniless—poorer far than when she had left her father's home.

"I waited some months, and then I claimed her. I shall never forget her words that night, nor the sorrowful eyes smiling into mine. She gave me her hand and whispered:

"'Once, long ago, I looked into the heart of a purple twilight, andd reamed a dream of my life—and you. Tomorrow I shall look again and see the realization of my dream. The flowers are asleep to-night, dear, but see! the stars are shining.'"

"Mother!" breathed the girl, her heart stirred to its depths. "My beautiful mother!"

The professor rose slowly and laid his arm along the mantel-shelf, above the glowing coals.

"We had two short years together, pitifully short, yet sometimes I think a day is worth a lifetime.

"When she lay dying in my arms, the morning you were born, she looked at your tiny pink face and said:

"'Some time it may come to you, my little one, to choose—to weigh the wealth of love against that of gold. If that time ever comes,' she whispered to me, 'tell her the tragedy of my youth, tell her the glory of my sunset. I think she will understand.'"

His voice trailed to a whisper; the gray head bowed.

The din of a bell intruded on the soothing silence. He turned to his awed young daughter.

"Good-night, Estelle."

She kissed him fondly. Then, as she had done every night since she was a lisping child, she went to the window, drew aside the drapery and reverently raised her eyes to the stars.
—Illustrated Bits.

Of Interest to the Profession.

Stormington Barnes—I see, me boy, that a new vegetable called the pomato has been invented.

Tie Walker—As if there were not already enough vegetables for throwing purposes!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A girl who can love but once spends the most of her time in front of a mirror.

IRRIGATION PRODUCES SWEETS.

Beet Sugar Making in the West Is a Very Interesting Process.

In some of the Western States, especially Wisconsin, Nebraska, Colorado, and the western part of Kansas, the growing of beets for sugar, has become a recognized industry. Large factories for the conversion of the beet into sugar have been erected, and here are employed large numbers of men during the fall and winter months.

Colorado leads in the production of beets. This can be accounted for by the same reason that she is noted for her cantaloupes; that is, irrigation and the large numbers of days of sunshine. The sun shines on fully 300 days of the year and the beet is stimulated to a wonderful growth.

In growing beets the ground is prepared in much the same way as for cantaloupes, a thorough breaking and pulverizing of the ground being necessary for best results. After leveling the ground, which makes irrigation easier, the beet drill is brought into use. This drill is on the order of an ordinary grain drill, with the exception that it only plants four rows 18 inches apart at a time, and has no attachments for drilling in fertilizer. On the drill are two small shovels, placed so that they make two furrows between the two rows on each side. These furrows carry the irrigating water, which soaks back and moistens the seed.

When through with the seeding, the water is turned into the furrows made by the drill, between each two rows. The water is kept running until the seed is thoroughly soaked, care being taken that the water does not overflow very much, as this causes the ground to bake, and the sprouts cannot force their way through the crust thus formed. When plants have obtained the height of one-half inch to an inch, the cultivator is brought into use.

This cultivator is drawn by one horse and cultivates two rows at a time. It is mounted on two wheels, each about 30 inches in diameter. Behind these wheels are two horizontal bars, connected by two other bars to the axle, on which they have a free up and down motion. There is also a pivot which allows a side motion, controlled with handles by the operator. With the cultivator are several sets of knives, shovels, etc., any of which can be fastened to the horizontal bars, the grower using whatever kind is adapted for the kind of cultivation he wishes.

When plants are a couple of inches high they are thinned out, leaving plants six to ten inches apart. This work is usually done by contract, the price paid averaging from $6 to $7 per acre.

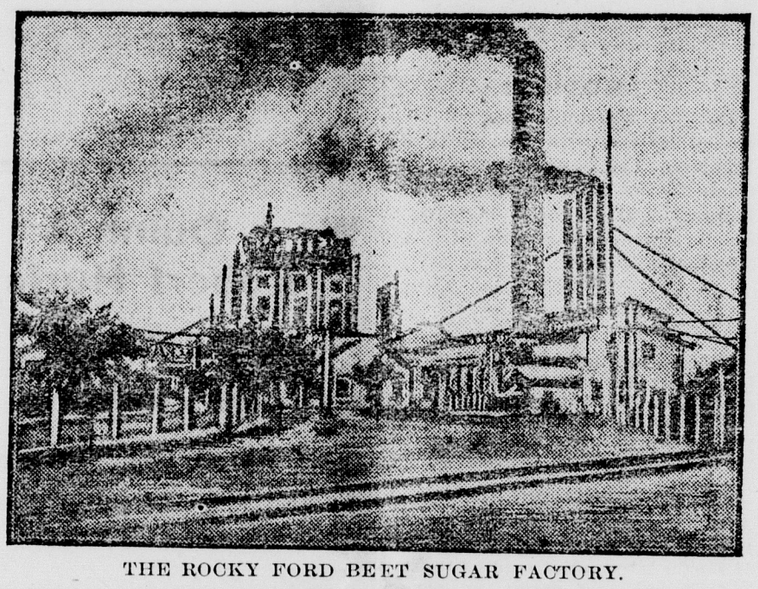
In removing beets from the ground, a large plow or lifter is used. This plow has a depth of 18 inches or more, made necessary by the great depth to which the beet penetrates the soil. It is drawn by three or four horses, and raises the beet partly out of the ground, so that it can be picked up by the topper.

The beets are taken by local freight to the factory, where they are dumped into long ditches, which have a stream of water flowing through them. These ditches, which are lined with cement, slope toward the factory building, near which they converge into one large one. The water in these ditches serve the double purpose of carrying and partially cleaning the beets. At the end of this large ditch, the beets are raised from the water by an elevating apparatus, which deposits them in a large washing machine. This consists of an immense spiral revolving in a round iron box, placed in a horizontal position, and with a stream of clear water flowing through it. The beets, rolling and tumbling, are pushed forward through this water, and coming out free from dirt, are deposited in a screw elevator and carried to the top of the factory. Here they find their way into an automatic weighing machine, then dumped into the slicer where they are cut in small pieces.

On the next floor below the slicer is located the diffusion battery, which is composed of a number of iron tanks, placed in a group. The tanks are connected with each other by large pipes, and each tank is capable of holding three or four thousand pounds of the slices. The first tank is filled with slices, and has water turned into it. This is allowed to stand while the second tank is filling with slices. Then the valve connecting the first tank with the second is opened, and the water in the first tank, having absorbed some sugar from the slices, is forced into the second by fresh water being pumped into the first. This water passes from tank to tank absorbing a little more sugar from each tank, until it has gone through them all. The first lot of water turned in takes out 50 per cent of the sugar, and the second lot takes 50 per cent of the remainder. This is repeated ten times, and in the end has exhausted all the sugar from the slices to within one-tenth of one per cent. The slices remaining after this process are dropped from the tanks and run through large presses, and the partly dried pulp is deposited in cars and wagons to be used for feeding cattle, it being a great milk and flesh producer.

The juice remaining is of a dark brown color, containing much organic matter not sugar. It is run into tall tanks holding a couple thousand gallons, and here the lime solution which takes out the organic matter, is added. It now goes through a series of boilings, filtering and clarifying processes, which leave the fluid a moderately thick syrup, ready to be boiled down to sugar. The syrup is pumped up into large round vacuum pans. Inside these pans are coiled large copper steam pipes, and a large air pump produces a high vacuum and removes the evaporated water so that the syrup boils very rapidly and at a very low temperature. This boiling mass is watched through glass windows in the sides of the pans, and when small grains begin to appear they are fed by adding fresh syrup until they reach the required size. When the size is right, and the water evaporated sufficiently, the steam is turned off, the pump stopped, and the mass is allowed to run into the tanks below, by opening a valve at the outlet in the bottom of the pan.

The syrup at this stage has the appearance of dark molasses, thickened with granulated sugar, and is so thick that it will barely run. This is put into the "centrifugals," large whirling drums having their sides perforated, and lined with gauze. As these machines whirl around, the sugar rises along the sides of the drum, and the molasses is thrown out through the holes in the sides, leaving the sugar sticking to the gauze. The sugar is washed by spraying cold water and air against it as it whirls, a little bluing being added to give it brilliancy. The machine is stopped and the sugar now white and moist, is dropped from the bottom of the machine and conveyed to the granulator, where it is dried. This granulator is a large horizontal, revolving cylinder, heated by steam. While drying is in process, the fine dust of sugar is drawn out by a suction blower. The sugar passes out of the granulator through screens at the end, which removes the lumps. The sugar is now placed in bags ready for shipment.



THE ROCKY FORD BEET SUGAR FACTORY.

The molasses which has been thrown from the centrifugals, is either mixed with fresh syrup and boiled again, or is boiled alone and once more passed through the machines. The brown sugar resulting, is refined by mixing with fresh syrup.

In all beet factories, chemicals play an important part, and the laboratory might be called the heart of the factory, as it is through the agency of chemicals that the sugar is extracted from the beet. All beets, juice, syrups and boiled sugars, are tested, and the analysis of every pound of sugar is known, and every loss located and accounted for. The values of different soils and fertilizers for beet growing are tested, as are also all coal, coke and limestone used.

At Rocky Ford, in Southeastern Colorado, is located one of the largest beet sugar factories in the country. The buildings are built of brick, and are surrounded by fine grounds and fine residences, where some of the officers of the company live. Like all other factories, this one runs day and night, seven days in a week, and only stops in case of an accident or to clean up.

This factory, on an average, converts 1,100 tons of beets into sugar every twenty-four hours. One ton of beets will make 260 to 275 pounds of sugar, and from 1,100 tons, this means about 150 tons of sugar each day.—Williamsport (Pa.) Grit.

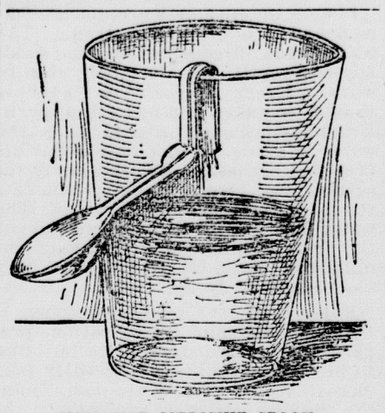
A Biographical Dictionary.

One of the most helpful books to keep upon your table, ready to be consulted as you read other books, is a biographical dictionary. Then, when you come to some historical character about whom your knowledge is a little faded, it will require but a moment to refresh your memory and make your reading more intelligent. You have a right to the acquaintance of these distinguished men and women, and should keep up at least friendly relations with them, if for no other reason than in gratitude for what they have done to make your life pleasant.—St. Nicholas.

Some men's ideas of reciprocity are rather one-sided.

Spoon with Elbow Handle.

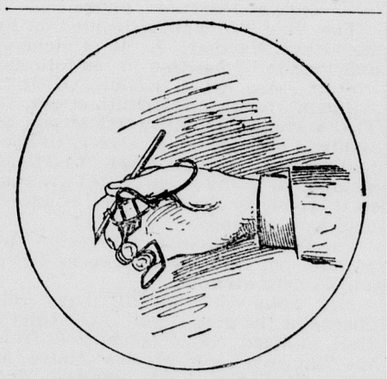
An interesting tidbit went the rounds of the press last summer about an invalid who suffered several relapses occasioned by the failure of her attendants to keep her room, and, particularly, the medicine bottles and appurtenances on the table beside her bed, according to her exaggerated ideas of neatness. The doctors declared that in her case neatness was a disease. There are many appliances for the sick room, but in the average home makeshifts in most cases are made to do duty, so that neatness is difficult to attain. Nevertheless, an additional device of this class helps along the much-needed general introduction of little conveniences of this character. The latest newcomer is a medicine spoon, the essential feature of which is the peculiar handle, which is so designed as to engage the rim of a vessel and so support the spoon within same. This effectually takes care of sticky spoons, placing them where they can do no harm, and yet are not liable to upset the receptacle in which they are placed, an accident which frequently occurs when the handle of the spoon projects above the top of the receptacle in which it is allowed to stand. The peculiar shape of handle gives a convenient grasp for the patient or attendant in administering medicines.



IMPROVED MEDICINE SPOON.

Muzzle on the Fingers.

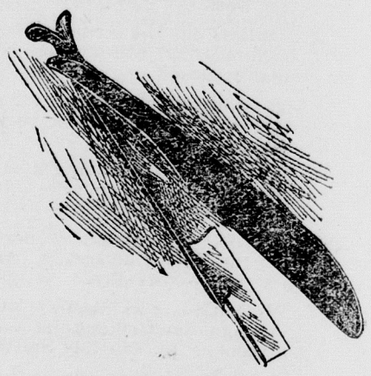
One of the most difficult tasks of the writing instructor is to teach the pupils the proper manner of holding a pen in order to insure a correct manipulation of the nibs. When this instruction is repeated many times daily to each individual it becomes exceedingly monotonous, so that a teacher who has just devised a mechanical guide for the fingers may in days to come be entitled to a tablet in the halls of fame. Obviously, it is not expected that beautiful writing can be accomplished with the hand rigidly bound and hampered as it would be with the wireform illustrated, but it is hoped that the automatic disposal of the fingers as they should be will do much to lighten the teacher's labor and eventually result in an easy and correct style of writing. The device comprises a loop for the thumb and a shank at the inner end of the loop for the end of that digit. There is a socket for the second or middle finger, and arches to extend over the first and third fingers and a rest projecting beyond the little finger, all formed of a single piece of wire. After the proper position of the hand has been acquired the device, of course, is discarded and only used occasionally to prevent the student from drifting too far from the academic instruction.



FOR TEACHING PENMANSHIP.

Interchangeable Razor Blade.

The number of devices which have been recently introduced for the convenience of the man who wants to shave himself is almost without end, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory manner, but his difficulty may be in keeping the razor in proper condition, and if he is compelled to run to the barber's or cutler's shop with the instrument every few weeks there is no advantage in the possession of the skill necessary to amputate the whiskers from his face.



INTERCHANGEABLE BLADE.

The interchangeable razor blade has been devised to meet this emergency. In appearance, it looks like pretty much any other razor, but the blade end of the combination consists of two parts, the blade itself and the German silver holder. When it is desirable to substitute one blade for another the operation is very readily conducted. A spring catch releases the cutter, and it is then pushed from its lodging place.

Besides the advantage of always having a suitable blade in readiness and in good condition, this arrangement presents the addition of permitting the owner to strop his razor by a mechanical device which is used with the safety razors, but which has not heretofore been adapted for use with the old type of instrument. It also permits the reversal of the blade so that every portion of the cutting edge may come in for its share of service.

BOWLDER AS A MONUMENT.

Chicago Memorial to Dr. Guthrie, the Discoverer of Chloroform.

After an exhaustive inquiry involving much research work, including the examination of the original records procured from Yale University, the Chicago Medical Society decided that the honor of being the discoverer of chloroform must be accorded to Dr. Samuel Guthrie, of Sacket Harbor, a pretty hamlet on the shores of Lake Erie, near Watertown, N. Y. Prior to the conclusion of the society's investigation Dr. John B. Murphy announced that he would donate $500 for a Chicago monument to Dr. Guthrie if the investigating committee of medical men should find that to the American chemist, rather than to either Professor Liebig or Professor Soubeiran, belonged the honor of being the discoverer of the greatest of all anaesthetics. The picture shows the proposed monument, a huge bowlder of granite found near Worth, Ill., and which geologists say was brought to the Desplaines valley from the Washara regions of Wisconsin in the great deluge of the ice age. Beside the bowlder to the left is shown Ossian Guthrie and to the right Wardell uGthrie, distinguished citizens of Chicago and grandsons of the discoverer of the drug which revolutionized medical science.

GRANITE BOWLDER MONUMENT.

SPIRITUAL EAECTRICITY.

Not for Years Has the Social Atmosphere Been So Charged with It.

Not for many years has the social atmosphere been so charged with spiritual electricity. Wherever we turn, in polite centers or the barbarous extremities of the earth, among all peoples and under every variety of creed and condition, the same phenomena are manifest. As in a conflagration, the fire leaps from point to point, bursting out in a dozen distant spots at once. Now it is Australia and New Zealand that are chiefly affected; then amazing reports come from Korea; next, perhaps, are extraordinary returns from Los Angeles, Atlanta or Pittsburg.

Just at present the center of interest is in Wales, where scenes are witnessed quite as thrilling as any in the history of revivals. All accounts agree that the Welsh revival is unique for spontaneity and fervor. Its leader, so far as it has any, is a young divinity of twenty-six, Evan Roberts by name, simple-hearted, sensible, ablaze with zeal. But the movement is far beyond any personality. Religion is the one topic of conversation. Meetings are constant and crowded. The converts are numbered by the tens of thousands, and the ethic results are of so pronounced a sort as to make criticism difficult. It is the uniform testimony that the morals of whole communities have been transformed. A visitor describes a typical ride in a colliery train where he had been accustomed to meet blasphemy and filth; but "the men were as respectable in their demeanor and as clean in their talk as one could desire. Some carriages resounded with Christian song."—Century.

ECZEMA A FLESH FIRE

Those afflicted with Eczema know more than can be told of the suffering imposed by this "flesh fire." It usually begins with a slight redness of the skin, which gradually spreads, followed by blisters and pustules discharging a thin, sticky fluid that dries and scales off, leaving an inflamed surface, and at times the itching and burning are almost unbearable. While any part of the body is liable to be attacked, the hands, feet, back, arms, face and legs are the parts most often afflicted. The cause of Eczema is a too acid condition of the blood. The circulation becomes loaded with fiery, acid poisons that are forced through the glands and pores of the skin which set the flesh aflame. Since the cause of the disease is in the blood it is a waste of time to try to cure it with local applications; the cause must be removed before a cure can be effected. S. S. S. has no equal as a remedy for Eczema; it enters the blood and forces out the poison through the natural channels, and builds up the entire system. The skin becomes smooth and soft again, and the Eczema is cured. Cases that have persistently refused to be cured under the ordinary treatment yield to its purifying, cooling effect on the blood. Book on Skin Diseases and any advice wished, without charge.

Eczema made its appearance on my left limb the size of my thumb in 1893, and spread until it was large as my hand, burning, itching and paining me, and for which I could get no relief, until seeing the other cures advertised by you I wrote and secured the advise of your physicians, commenced S. S. S. and it cured me.

Mayetta, Kan. J. H. SPENCE.

SSS

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Arons Bone Setting Institute

725 Fifth Ave., San Rafael, California

Incorporated Under the State Laws of California

Is the acknowledged marvel of the century. Their very superior and eminently successful Orthopedic Operations made upon persons having most difficult and perplexing Bony Deformities has caused the nation to bow to their matchless skill.

The "Bone Setting Institute" Is the One Prominent "Bloodless Surgical Institute" in This Country

who, by reason of what they have accomplished for crippled Humanity, is justly entitled to stand at the head of the Surgical Profession. With their bare hands they perform the Great Surgical Operations that startle the world. Wonderful achievements—no chloroform; no anaesthetic; no pain; no discomfort; no bungling; the work is well done, and often in a surprisingly short time. To see them operate is a sight most convincing.

Their patients love them with great tenderness. The crippled family is rushing to them from everywhere with their deformities and sufferings and finding relief.

Write or wire the "BONE SETTING INSTITUTE" before coming, as all their time is taken by appointment.

Best Tree Wash and Olive Dip **GREENBANK** Powdered Caustic Soda and Pure Potash

T. W. JACKSON & CO., 123 California St, SAN FRANCISCO

His One Complaint.

"Do they treat you well here?" asked the good woman who was trying to do a little missionary work behind the bars.

"Fairly well, ma'am," answered the burglar, who was enjoying a three years' vacation. "I have only one fault to find with the treatment they hand out."

"What is that?" queried the lady visitor.

"They refuse to let me carry a night key!" replied the prisoner.

Inhospitable.

"Are you bothering me about that bill again?" said Ardup, frowning at the caller. "I've told you half a dozen times I couldn't pay it this month!"

"Well, you needn't be so confoundedly uncivil," said the bill collector, equally indignant. "You might at least ask me to call again!"

Miller's Milwaukee Beer—the best in market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

A Railway Holdup.

Pullman Conductor—Did you give the porter these checks for your baggage?

The Traveler—No, but I gave him all the money I had. Isn't he willing to let it go at that?

He wasn't literary, hadn't any politics, couldn't tell a story. Did we try to lose him? Not much. He had three bottles of Old Gilt Edge Whisky in his grip.

Criticism.

Joe—What do you think of Miss Gobbleton? Fine intellect, eh?

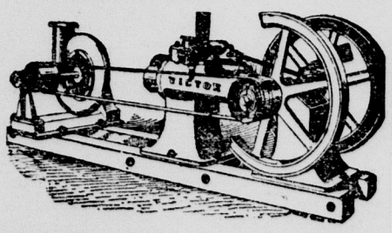
Fred—Yes; but her intellect isn't in it with her conversational abilities.

THE Keeley Cure

For the conquering of Alcoholism and the Drug Habit.

Thousands of people are living examples of what it has done for them. Call or write for all particulars.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, SAN FRANCISCO
Donohoe Building, Corner Market and Taylor



IRRIGATION Cheaper than from ditches When and where you want it Fuel, distillate and crude oil Shipped ready to pump. Nothing to get out of order Let us tell you about it.

VICTOR ENGINE AND MOTOR CARRIAGE CO.
252 Spear St., San Francisco, Cal.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. No. 26, 1905

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

His Backing.

Myer—Windig told me to-day that he expected to engage in a new business soon. He said he had $50,000 back of him.

Gyer—Yes, I saw you talking together. Windig was leaning against a bank at the time.

Anvil Duet.

Gladys—If she thinks her young man is such a paragon of perfection, why does she watch him so closely?

Esmeralda—She is afraid he is too good to be true.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Whyness of the Which.

"A good woman," said the orator, "is like pure gold."

"That's right," interrupted a married man in the rear of the hall. "Money talks."

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Latest Cut.

Cobbs—His clothes are of the latest cut, aren't they?

Dobbs—Yes. Cut from $12.50 to $10.98 at a fire sale.—Detroit Tribune.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17 1900

No Time Left.

"Winter wheat looking well?" he asked of a street car passenger who looked like a farmer.

"Dunno," was the brief reply.

"Good deal of snow out in the country?"

"Mebbe."

"Price of hay gone up any?"

"Can't say."

"But aren't you a farmer, my friend?"

"Yes, I'm a farmer; but this winter I've been courtin' a widder woman wuth $8,000 and I haven't had any time to fool around with snow or hay or anything else."—Chicago News.

The Song of the Hair

There are four verses. Verse 1. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. Verse 2. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair. Verse 3. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dandruff. Verse 4. Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. The chorus is sung by millions.

"Before using Ayer's Hair Vigor I had very thin and very poor hair. But I continued to use the Vigor until my hair greatly improved in every way. I have used it off and on for the past ten years."—MRS. M. DRUMMOND, Newark, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

IN PLAYING OF SEVEN UP.

Court Takes Judicial Notice of the Fine Points in the Game.

Senator Clay of Georgia is looked upon as one of the best raconteurs in the upper house of Congress. In negro dialect stories he is inimitable. This is his latest:

When Judge David Irwin was holding court in Marietta, Ga., a negro was brought before him for smashing the nose of a companion while the two were engaged in a supposedly friendly game of cards. There were a dozen witnesses who testified that there was no provocation whatever, but that the prisoner had suddenly leaned over the table and smashed the nose of the man opposite, nearly knocking that organ out of place.

The belligerent was convicted of assault and battery and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. The man had in the past borne a good reputation and Judge Irwin had known him for years, and besides the judge was noted for his clemency to first offenders. So he asked the prisoner when the case came before him for review why he had acted in such a manner.

"You must have had some reason," he said. "Now tell me all about it, just between ourselves."

"'Deed I did hab some reason, jedge; 'deed I did," the negro blurted out. "Jedge, did you eber play seben-up?"

The stern dispenser of justice declined to answer the question. "Whether I play seven-up or not has nothing to do with the case," he said.

"But 'deed it hab, jedge; it hab heaps to do wif it,'" the negro insisted, "for lessen you can play seben-up you cain't understan' how this yere happened. You see, jedge, me and that nigger ober dar was playin' and I dole the kairds and I turn up de nine-spot ob spades, and I hab in my han' the jack and the ten and the deuce. He beg and I gib 'im one, an' den what you think dat nigger ober dar done? He lead de ace ob spades an' I put on my deuce. Den what you think dat nigger ober dar done? He lead de king ob spades and I give him a hard look, but I put on my ten. Den what you think that onery, low-down, sneakin' nigger done, jedge? He lead de queen ob spades. I put on my jack, and den I just lean ober an' smash he's nose clean offen he's face."

When order was restored the judge solemnly revoked the previous sentence. "I think that if the defendant pays $1," he said, "all the requirements of justice which the sovereign State of Georgia demands will be bountifully satisfied."—Courier Journal.

HOME-MADE DEPOSIT VAULTS.

As soon as he got into the house Mr. Shaw asked his wife's whereabouts, and when he was told she had gone to a tea he started in to look for some valuable papers he had given into her keeping. He particularly wanted to see the insurance policy on his furniture, and the Philadelphia Record says he hunted the house over, but in vain.

"There!" he fumed. "I might have known! It serves me right for giving a woman valuable papers to care for, but it is the very last time I'll ever do it. I've learned my lesson."

By the time his wife returned Mr. Shaw was calmer, and although still perturbed, he succeeded in telling his trouble without insinuations or recriminations.

"Is that all?" said Mrs. Shaw, looking with disgust at her very much disturbed desk. "Why have you never asked me where I kept it?" And going to a picture hanging on the wall, she pulled the policy from behind it. "There!" she said, holding it out for his better view.

"And now," said Mr. Shaw, after he had recovered from his surprise, "where are those shares in the Valley Railroad and Timber Development Company?"

"Do you want to look at them?"

"I want to know where they are."

"They're perfectly safe," said Mrs. Shaw, with ironic reassurance. "They're in the closet under the stairs, behind the grape juice."

"And the deed of the house?" gasped Mr. Shaw.

"That's upstairs in the guest-room closet, packed away under your summer suit."

By diligent cross-examination Mr. Shaw learned the location of numerous other documents of value. They were scattered from cellar to roof.

"Amelia," he said, in bewilderment, "are you crazy?"

"Certainly not," replied Mrs. Shaw, with some resentment. "But I don't mean that any robber shall ever come into this house and clean us out in a one-hour search. He'd never think of the places I've chosen."

"That is so," agreed Mr. Shaw.

"And if he did," continued Mrs. Shaw, triumphantly, "he'd be heard going up and down stairs, knocking over bottles and things."

What He Left.

In a little village lived a lawyer famous for drawing up wills, in which branch of his profession he had long enjoyed a monopoly of the business of the county. On the death of a certain respected neighbor there was much speculation as to the value of the property, and the village gossip undertook to find out the facts. "I suppose you made Blank's will?" he said bluntly to the lawyer. "Yes." "Then you prubbly know how much he left. Would you mind telling me?" "Not at all," answered the lawyer deliberately. "He left everything he had!"

Some men are too lazy to make either enemies or friends.

A FRIENDLY INTEREST.

After greeting Bess in her usual stately manner, tall Patricia announced that she had come to help her cousin with her shopping. Bess, the Chicago News explains, was in town to purchase a trousseau and some of the furnishings for the little home that was being fitted up in the country.

"Clothes will be quite simple," declared Patricia. "You're such a slip of a thing that you can wear anything. You'll even be able to buy smart frocks ready made, while I—great tall specimen!—have to patronize a high-priced man tailor." Then she continued:

"I've been thinking about your house. I believe tan denim is the best thing for the door draperies."

"I had thought of dull blue——"

"Your rooms are too dull already."

Bess had on her hat and coat by this time. "It's very kind of you to make the suggestion," she said, as they went out into the street, "but I'm afraid I can't like denim."

"Suit yourself, of course. It was merely an idea of mine."

Bess changed the subject. On the car, however, Patricia began: "There's this much to be said about denim—it doesn't pretend to be anything else. I should prefer it to a cheap imitation of velure, for instance. It will wash, and it hangs well—but suit yourself."

"Yes, dear, that's best, I think. When I get those hangings I've got to live with them."

"True. Of course it's really nothing to me. I suggested denim because of the color. Material is much less important than color. Decide on that; then carry your color scheme all through the lower rooms. Now, denim——"

"Oh, see that lovely hat!" interrupted Bess, in desperation.

But Patricia whisked her into the department store and down an aisle.

"Here's the tan denim I spoke of," she said, stopping. "How much shall you need?"

"I need fifteen yards, but I don't want denim," replied Bess, rebelliously.

"Why, what in the world do you mean?" Then Patricia checked herself. "But what else is there to buy?" she asked, with a chill in her voice.

"Well, burlap wouldn't be so bad. And, O Patricia, here's some lovely cretonne."

"Cretonne is cheaper than denim. I didn't know you liked such common stuff."

Bess wilted. "It's very dainty," she said, faintly, "with all those roses."

"Those colors would absolutely kill your rugs."

Bess revived enough to say, "Harry simply loves cretonne."

"That may be. Men rarely have taste; a doctor never."

"I'm sure Harry has very good taste; he is really artistic."

Bess spoke with some heat. Patricia smiled pityingly. "It's queer," she remarked, patiently, "this being in love!"

"I like the cretonne myself," protested Bess.

"Fancy all those shades of crimson!" Patricia's inflection implied horror too deep for expression. "But have your own way. I wouldn't influence you for the world."

"Don't you think——"

"Think, my dear! I'm too tired to think. I told you before we started what I thought. Now if you get this tan denim——"

"I want cretonne."

"Why, Bess, you ungrateful—— When I've tried to help you—— But very well."

Bess looked at the cold countenance before her, then turned to the clerk.

"Give me fifteen yards of this denim, please," she said, swallowing hard.

Bluebirds as Pets.

The bluebird makes a very playful and affectionate little pet. A. Radclyffe Dugmore tells of a very interesting one he possessed. "While I am writing," he says, "a pet one, but three months old, is sitting on my paper, seeming to wonder what I am doing and why I do not play with him. He nips my pencil, but I pay no attention to him; then he tries to creep up my sleeve, and still I pay no attention; so, disgusted, he flies off in search of ants and other small insects. After a time I raise my hand and call; back he comes, like a flash, and hovering, more like a large moth than a bird, he perches on my finger, singing at the same time a soft little song that is his method of speech."—St. Nicholas.

Easy.

"I should think you would have had a hard time choosing between Harold and Leslie; both handsome, well bred and wealthy."

"No trouble at all, I assure you."

"Then tell me how you decided to marry Harold intsead of Leslie."

"Because Harold proposed and Leslie did not."—Houston Post.

Too True.

Miss Smythe—How torturing, how fearful the thought must be for a great singer to know she has lost her voice! Miss Slythe—It's much more torturing when she doesn't know it!

Red.

"Mamma, this paper says a man committed a cardinal sin?"

"He perhaps painted the town like pa does occasionally."—Houston Post.

When a girl has a corn that causes her to limp she always apologizes by saying she must have twisted her ankle.

Love is blind to the interests of all gas companies.

ARMY LED BY TELEPHONE.

Oyama Uses Up-to-Date Methods in Handling His 400,000 Men.

Among many things which the Japanese have done during the war which they are now waging and which have attracted the attention of the world, their use of the telephone is one, says the Electrical Review. As each advance was made or a trench was dug connections were made with headquarters by telephone. Thus not only was all important information transmitted immediately to the commander, but fighting was directed from the later point by the same means.

The commander was able to direct the fire of the guns and to order advances when the proper time arrived. The telephone in this service has taken the place of the courier and does the work better and more quickly. By its ability to communicate instantly with many and widely separated points not only are the army's operations directed more effectively, but one commander is able to control a larger force than was possible under the old system.

Could Field Marshal Oyama have directed the operations of 400,000 men and have timed his strokes so exactly had he been forced to depend upon orders carried by horse? How could he miles long? Without the telephone the operations would have been carried on by a numbre of generals, each acting according to a certain plan, but depending largely upon his own judgment for what to do and when to do it.

That the fight would have been carried on as bravely none can doubt, but the telephone co-ordinated the actions of each division and reduced the armies to one vast machine. Nothing was left to chance; every stroke was correctly timed, and the commander-in-chief was at once informed of its result. Even the flying columns were followed by the engineering corps and the result of every skirmish and the taking of every village were known within a short time at headquarters.

Liquor in Horse Collars.

The newest thing in "bootlegging" in Indian Territory has been brought to light and has created great surprise, even among the old officials of the territory. The scheme is a good one and has been worked successfully for several months.

At a grading camp near Davis it was generally known that "booze" could be had, but no one seemed willing to tell where they got it. An officer was sent there to locate the guilty party. It was noticed that on certain days one of the teamsters would make a trip to Gainesville, Tex., and would always take on each arm a long pair of horse collars. At first this did not create suspicion. The team used was a big one and the collars appeared to require mending.

Immediately following his return to camp the officer noticed more or less gayety and loud talk in every tent throughout the camp. During the day he would keep close lookout for bottles, etc. Nothing of the sort could be found, although there was "booze" in evidence. Finally the officer noticed one day this man who drove a large team and frequently took a pair of horse collars with him to Gainesville remove one of the collars and carry it to the river bank near by. He also noticed several other workmen down there.

This gave the officer his clew and the "jig was up." Upon examination it was found that each collar was only a shell and inside there was room enough to hold more than two gallons of whisky. When the man was arrested he told of quite a number of similar cases and the new game of "bootlegging" was exposed.—Kansas City Journal.

MISS GENEVIVE MAY.

CATARRH OF STOMACH CURED BY PE-RU-NA

Miss Genevive May, 1317 S. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind., Member Second High School Alumni Ass'n, writes:

"Peruna is the finest regulator of a disordered stomach I have ever found. It certainly deserves high praise, for it is skillfully prepared.

"I was in a terrible condition from a neglected case of catarrh of the stomach. My food had long ceased to be of any good and only distressed me after eating. I was nauseated, had heartburn and headaches, and felt run down completely. But in two weeks after I took Peruna I was a changed person. A few bottles of the medicine made a great change, and in three months my stomach was cleared of catarrh, and my entire system in a better condition."—Genevive May.

Write Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

Dust Spraying.

This method of spraying fruit trees has been practiced for several years by Western orchardists with success. This season an apple orchard in Batavia, N. Y., has been treated by the application of dry sand and the usual chemicals with remarkable success. The apples of various kinds are remarkably free from fungus or other defects. This so-called spray is composed of sand with the same ingredients used in water. The sand is thrown by a current of air upon the foliage of the trees when they are wet with dew. My opinion is that this method would be more successful in a dry season than a wet one and in a dry State like Missouri than a wet State like New York. Tht opinion is that it would wash off sooner than the usual water spray, but there is no proof of this.

Cause Enough.

"Thought you were at the concert to-night?"

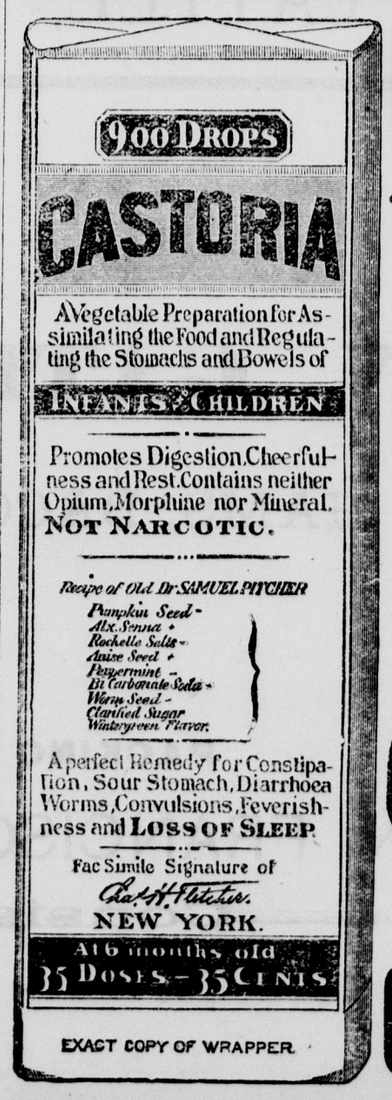
"Just left."

"What made you leave so early?"

"The concert."—Cleveland Leader.

A Poor Lot.

"Yes," said she thoughtfully, "my husband is the best man in the world. "But," she added still more thoughtfully, "that isn't saying much."—Somerville Journal.



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Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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